The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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THE MISSING LINE.

F. H. W.

The storm was wild, the night grew cold,
And a poet's face peered through the pane,
A face whereon, in touches bold,
Were writ the thoughts of a teeming brain,—
A wondrous face with saddened eyes,
That, having sought through dreary years,
Had caught a glimpse of paradise
Gold hung in a silver mist of tears.
And still he watched the angry night,
Searching an inspiration there,
And still the storm rushed left and right
Like a moaning ghost in the startled air,
Till wearily he once more bent
O'er his paper, full of words which burned
With the dearest hopes that his soul had sent,
Like envoys, into a world which spurned
All that it failed to understand,
And still preferred on the husks to feed,
Like a prodigal in a foreign land,
Choosing the mean in word and deed.
For he had labored with thoughtful brow
And heart that yearned to find the truth,—
Had striven with might to still endow
His soul, where flamed the fires of youth,
With the large knowledge of that force
Which lies behind the face of things,
And battled fiercely to divorce
The lie of living a life that brings
A fleeting joy and a world of tears,
From the beauty of creation's plan;
And still he worked through waning years,
In fear of God, with love towards man,
And still he found not what he sought,
And life grew grey as the winter sea,
Nor ever fruition the seasons brought,
Till his soul turned sad as sad could be,
And he bowed his head,
For his hope was dead,
While without the night,
Held spirits white
That chanted their ghostly minstrelsy.

Life meaneth something more than life,
Love needeth something more than love,
As laurelled victory follows strife,
As tears below reach joys above;
There is an end beyond the means,
Beyond the course there is a goal,
And thitherward the spirit leans
As turns the needle to the pole.
So dreamed the poet, as he strove
To find the bliss which crowns desire,
To find the joy where resteth love
As flame faints in the glow of fire;
Yet ever from his eager grasp
This something that o'ertops the whole
Fled like a maid who fears the clasp
Of her love's arms. And so his soul
Grew sad as sad could be, and so
There was a blot on his design,
Upon his life the blight of woe,
And in his poem a missing line.

For he had formed a high ideal,
Woven of webs of noble thought,
And colored with a brilliance real
As Heaven's blue and crimson, wrought
Into a bow of promise. Yet
There ever hung a shadow there,
That chased the sun till he proudly set,—
The god of hope in the cloud Despair,
And so the poem, like a maimed thing,
Helplessly waited the missing line
To soar away on unsullied wing
And sing to the world its song divine!
For on the page of the poet's heart
Had dropped its treasures, one by one,
Like clustered flowers whose petals part
To drink the glory of the sun;
Like wedded ocean-shells, which hold
Rare pearls that flash a light sublime,
Or legends whose dim themes enfold
The mellow fruits of pregnant time;
Yet still there lacked the final word,
So long desired, so vainly sought,
That ever fled, like music heard
In some vague dream with beauty fraught;
And the poet wept,
And, wearied, slept;
While the storm sobbed low
With a tale of woe,
A tale of a sad, unfinished thought.

Like a dream there came a beauteous form,
Low browed, with a wondrous wealth of hair,
And up from the deeps of the angry storm
Hovered a melody on the air;
While the flush of morn, like a bridal veil,
From the forehead adown to the finger tips
A radiance shed, till the eyelids pale
Were touched with a halo; and still her lips
Spake not, till the poet, reaching wide
His eager hands to the vision fair,
Filled with a new-found rapture, cried:
"Thy name, oh thing of beauty rare?"
And the spirit answered: "I am Love;
'Tis love thou need'st, and love is mine;
Thou hast sought below, but I dwell above;
My name will fill thy missing line."
Then faded away, as a form of mist
Fades in the ray of the tender moon,
When the leaves are still, and the hill tops kissed
With the touch of a light that shall die too soon,
And the poet's heart, like a thing of lead,
When he heard the sound of that sweet, fleet name
Sank down in his breast at the words she said,
For his poem was full of the spirit's fame;
And through its texture was woven love;
And its warp was the pale delight love brings;
And its woof the dreamful joys which move
The hearts of peasants, the hearts of kings.

And so it seemed,
As the poet dreamed,
Love held no key
To the harmony
Oft sought in his wild imaginings.
There came a rustle, as when wind flies,
Somberly grand, through the Autumn wood;
And a presence, grave, of heroic size,
Grew into shape, and as silent stood
As some dread form of omniscient fate,
Pondering well, in thoughts sublime,
The golden sands at the golden gate
That bars the passage of winged Time;
Deep lines of study crossed his brow,
And wisdom shone in his eyes so bright,
And the *Why?* and *Whence?* and *Whither?* and *How?*
Their answer found in that wondrous light.
And as the vision clearer grew
The poet lifted his chastened eyes,
And his hungry soul strange quiet knew,
Like the rest which followeth sweet surprise;
And the Spirit's voice was clear as bells
Outrung on the waves of lucent air,
When a tale of repose the curfew tells,
A tale of the hope that outweighs despair:
"Oh poet, who hast sought so long
In transcendental realms to find
The word to fill thy beauteous song,
Turn from thy heart and scan thy mind;
Thy visions are not what they seem,
And love, that gently beckons thee,
Is but the shadow of a dream,—
False as a mirage on the sea,
I come to bring thee quick release,
The thing thou need'st is part of me,
I am a messenger of peace,—
The spirit of Philosophy.
There is an entity which holds
Within itself the hidden source
Of every mystery which enfolds
Thy steps. That entity is Force.
Here thy ideal, though concealed,
Lies in its essence, pure and true:
A priceless guide by me revealed
To lead thy feet to pastures new,"
And then the spirit swept away,
Dissolving into the howling night,
While the poet, stricken with blank dismay,
Shrank as a flower that feels the blight
Of a frost which steals its heart. It seemed
As though the words took out of life
The hope of all that he had dreamed
Should come when peace succeeded strife.
And without the blast
Whirled wildly past,
While the boisterous rain
Against the pane
Dashed like a ghost with envy rife.
A silence rested everywhere.
And nature seemed to turn to stone,
There was a something in the air
Between a discord and a moan;
While all the realms of nether space,
Full of a force unnamed, intense,
Pressed on the brain as a haunting face
Daunts the spirit and drowns the sense;
The room grew cold with a sudden chill,
The flame of the night-lamp bluer burned,
And, like some bird of omens ill,
A form stood there, and as it turned
There fell on the poet a glance so cold
That the quick tide ebbed on his palsied heart,
And his nervous arm grew instant old,
And he sat transfixed, as though a dart,
Resistless hurled by relentless hands,
Had reached his life through the cloven air;
And still as Destiny's image stands
Stood that terrible figure there.
And as some sudden instinct flies
Like an inspiration from heart to brain,
So the poet, as he gazed in those rayless eyes,
Thrilled with a joy so near to pain
That he swept anew, and the mingled tears
Told of fruition, at last! at last!—
Of goal attained 'mid a host of fears—
Of a note of peace in the trumpet's blast.
For he felt that the spirit a message brought
To crown the beauty of his design,
And his sad soul said: "'Tis the needed thought,
The final word of the missing line."
Then quickly seizing his idle pen,
He cried, with his clear brow all aflame;
"Oh, Ghost that followest steps of men,
Take all I have, but tell thy name!"
And the spirit turned; his lips were gray,
And cold with the touch of that icy breath,
And mournful as departing day
Sounded the answer: "I am Death!"
A terror over the poet broke,
And his fingers closed on his waiting pen,
Till the keen point punctured his hand: he woke
With a sudden cry of pain, and then
Staggering up, he smote his breast,
And the words of that answer, far and near,
Like demoniac whispers in mad unrest,
Fled as the ghost of a haunting fear;
Sounded adown the vacant stair,
Broke on the angles hard and cold,
Bounded back from those walls so bare,
Wrapped in the silences, fold on fold,
Till the echo rambled from room to room,
A dying moan that faintly fell,
Repeating that strange name of doom,
In the anguished tones of a last farewell—
Death! Death! *Death!*

The hours dragged slowly, and forlorn
As faded laurels dawned the day;
And paler than the sickliest morn,
Prone o'er his desk the poet lay,
Beneath his hand the paper, where
The burning words held fire divine,
While piteously rested there
His finger on the unfinished line;
Unfinished still, yet new baptized,
Regenerate through that hallowed flood,
ke an ideal, half realized,
The vacant line was red with blood;
The poet's pen, though impotent
To bear his grand conception, sought
To draw one crimson drop, intent
To symbolize the missing thought.
And he lay dead; a peace at last
Rested upon that yearning heart.
And down the vista of the past
There loomed no spectre to impart
A sting to present joys. The key
To life's fond aspirations lay
Within his nerveless grasp, while he
Had found the night which ends life's day,
And so had solved his problem. Here
The grand ideal of his soul
Was sweetly realized, while clear
Broke the new light that crowns the whole;
And as strange woodland voices stray
In lessening tones from hill to glen
Fell mystic murmurs, far away—
The echoes of a last Amen!

—*Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.*

HER STOCKING DID IT.

She was very pretty—but there came a time when I don't think I cared the least for her beauty—her soul was so much more attractive than her body. She was no humble wild-flower maiden, but a woman who had received a magnificent dower of blue blood, including talent, and all that culture could develop in a beautiful and intellectual woman was hers; all that wealth could bestow upon her she possessed. She had the good fortune to have no singularity of nature, but all was a symmetrical and harmonious whole.

I loved her, and I possessed the humbleness of true love. The more intimately I knew her, she made me conscious of things that were mean in myself. Out of this feeling grew jealousy of other men.

A bitter jealousy. She was of too sunny and generous a temper to pick for flaws, nor could she know a man as other men knew him.

She could not understand that Dr Cosgrove was as irritable in private as he was suave and agreeable in public, and I would not tell her that Capt. Langdale seldom paid his debts. They were but two of her many admirers, and they were both handsomer and showier than myself. In time I was miserable on their account.

I cannot now, in cold blood, accuse her of coquetry, but Stephenie St. Jean was of French blood on her father's side. Beside speaking that language perfectly, she had the French woman's secret of fascination. A trifle more in vivacity, when surrounded by gentlemen, made her utterly irresistible.

I saw and felt the charm, and could not content myself with the thought that in the quiet hours we passed together I knew myself dear to her. Many a winter evening had we sat together on the little velvet sofa before the drawing-room fire, secure from intrusion, her beautiful hand resting on my arm, content in her eyes, happiness in her smile. And yet, swearing her to be the proudest and most delicate of women, I was madly jealous of other men.

For months I would not see her alone. She was one of a large family, and she had a favorite cousin, Lilly Lawton, who was her constant companion.

She was very young and a bright, sweet little thing; but of late she had seemed drooping, as if out of health, and Stephenie had been unusually protective and kind.

For Stephenie's sake, I often took Lilly out to drive, though her exceeding simplicity often bored me.

I could not but wonder that Stephenie associated with her so constantly; but Lilly worshipped her magnificent cousin, and the latter delighted in being kind to those weaker than herself. "Kitten," she called Lilly, and there had been something especially kittenish in the girl's round, bright, gray eyes and playful, graceful ways.

Her special charm was gone now. She was a pale, faded, spiritless little thing. Stephenie kept her constantly under her wing.

"Kitten must have green fields and pastures new," she said. "The May suns are getting strong, and I, too, long for a country trip. We are going to Branchville, and shall be absent a week. Mind you are a good boy till we come back."

I smiled, but on the wrong side of my face.

"A week," I murmured.

"A week and one day," she laughed.

"I shall be gray-headed when you come back," I said, smiling at my own vexation.

She laughed more gaily than ever; then a shadow fell over her face.

"It is for Lilly's sake," she whispered. "Look at her."

Lilly lay on a hammock on the piazza, her hands lying listlessly in her lap, not a shade of color in her cheek.

The thought came to me that the child was bound for the land of shadows.

"She must have help soon," said Stephenie.

"Yes," I answered.

I saw them off in the morning train, Kitten with her cheek on Stephenie's shoulder. I carried the picture before my eyes all the week—my magnificent, generous brunette supporting the failing strength of that pale, fair-faced child. And I had never loved her better in my life than in the new phase.

A week and a day Stephenie had said; therefore I had no expectation of seeing her when, at the end of five days, I entered the drawing-room of her father's house to find an opera-glass I had left there.

I had told the servant at the hall door what my errand was, and that I knew just where to look for the glass. But on the threshold of the apartment my steps were arrested by the sound of Stephenie's voice.

A rush of delight went over me. I was about to spring forward when I discovered Stephenie was seated in the alcove of an inner room beside a gentleman.

I stood irresolute. A curtain of blue silk fell across the upper part of the figures, but upon it their shadows lay, as they sat against the sunny windows beyond, and plainly outlined Stephenie's beautiful head and Captain Langdale's profile.

I did not mean to be a listener to their conversation, but as I demurred about going forward, I distinctively heard Stephenie say:

"I love you utterly with all my he t I am not ashamed to say this, because you will never see me again."

She continued talking, but her voice fell to a low monotone, and I realized my position and stumbled backward out of the room, and found myself in the street, going dizzily home. Like some hunted thing I rushed to my room and hid myself from all eyes.

I remember throwing myself upon a couch and then starting up and walking the room, looking at my pale face in the glass, taking up books and opening as if to read them, doing all sorts of unintentional things in a mechanical way, trying not to think of the revelation that had come to me, because it seemed I should go mad if I did. But a haunting voice was crying in my ear: Stephenie—lost Stephenie!

"No, no, she is mine!" I cried in despair.

"I have loved her so long and so well, and she is my only darling! What could I do without her? Oh, God, what can I do?

For the truth would not be gainsaid, and must be faced. With mine own ears I had heard her say to another man, "I love you," and what I may have murmured in moments of impatience, I knew in soul that Stephenie St. Jean was no coquette.

Captain Langdale had been ordered to his regiment, and she had probably returned home to bid him farewell. A soldier's life is always in peril, and in the moment of parting Stephenie had confessed to him what I never had suspected.

Heaven knows that I had no reason, and I had good cause to think differently. She had never plighted her troth to me, but by word and look and sweet privileges she had accepted my love, and I had such utter faith in her truth that the possibility of her deceiving me had never occurred to my mind.

The warmest and tenderest intimacy existed between us, and yet she never had given her promise to marry me.

Sick at heart, I realized it now, reviewing the past in the hateful light of my sudden discovery. I was a lawyer, and in the long hours of that utterly sleepless night I studied the case untiringly as if it had not been my own.

It was not a matter of mistaken identity. Leaving out the consideration that my heart would never mistake Stephenie's voice, I distinctly saw the outline of her bust, and her dress, revealed below the curtain, was very familiar to me.

It was of cream-colored silk, trimmed with black lace. On her foot she wore a pretty black satin shoe, with a silver buckle, and the instep showed a cream-colored stocking, embroidered with silken buds and vines.

The dress and the stocking, with its embroidery, were all of the same tint, and the whole costume but two colors—cream and black. As she sat within the blue curtain the artistic effect was very beautiful.

Ah, no! It was Stephenie, peerless among women; and in heartsick misery I at length gave up the lost cause.

The gray dawn was stealing in at my window, its sweet breezes bathing my aching temples, when I sat down at my desk and penned my farewell letter:

STEPHENIE: I cannot trust myself to see you again. I am as weak as a child, and worn out with such suffering as I pray you never may know.

Inadvertantly yesterday, I heard you confess your heart to Captain Langdale. I heard you say that you loved him. Then you did not love me! God only knows how utterly I believed you did, and what fervent gratitude and happiness there was to me in that belief. Oh, my darling! How could you let me wreck my heart on the shoals of your mere careless liking. I was only a congenial friend, a pleasant companion. Your heart was his; and his alone—farewell!

This passionate, incoherent letter I directed to her, hen called my valet.

"Pierre, pack my trunks. We will go down to Black Rocks for the summer."

The man started.

"Pardon, monsieur, it is very dull down there. No gunning, no fishing, and no young ladies!"

"And consequently no waiting maids for you to ogle," I answered, with a dreary attempt at ease and lightness of spirits.

But the fellow still looked at me.

"Monsieur looks very ill. I will bid the doctor to call on you, and if he consents we will go to that horrid place to-morrow.

"Nonsense! I shall be well enough after a bath and some breakfast. Don't be impertinent, Pierre. We start on the 10 o'clock train."

Black Rock was not inhabited by fashionable society; this was my only reason for choosing it. The Neptune house, where I took up my abode, was a large, rambling, old fashioned inn, not the least in the world like a modern seaside hotel.

My valet, of course, arranged the conveniences of my life, consequently I did not know the dark skinned old woman who one day presented herself at the door of my apartment with a long covered basket upon her arm. My man was dusting a coat on the back piazza.

"There is some one at the door, Pierre," I said to him, as I sat at the window with a book, which I was not reading.

"It is the washerwoman. She is a very nice laundress, monsieur."

"Yes," I said indifferently. "Pay her."

He received the carefully covered basket, settled the bill, and the woman departed.

Pierre prepared to arrange my linen by opening a bureau drawer. I turned a page of my book as he withdrew the white cloth from the basket, when my attention was arrested by his exclamations.

"Mon Dieu! Laces, ruffles."

"What's the matter, Pierre?"

"These are ladies' things. Here is a wrapper with fluted ruffles white skirts, and—ha, ha?—embroidered stockings. Mees Betsey, Mees Betsey, come back!"

He dropped the basket on the floor and rushed after the old woman. I glanced within and saw a mass of snowy lace and embroideries! beautiful as a bed of lilies. The clothing too dainty and expensive to belong to any but a lady, and I wondered who the owner might be.

In one corner was a pile of hosiery. The stockings were not all white—one pair was of cream color, with a silk embroidery of buds and vines; and, while I was carelessly considering how and where such exquisite needle-work was done, the thought flashed across me that I had seen that very pattern of silken rose-bud on Stephenie St. Jean's foot.

My hand trembled. I dropped the book as Pierre came rushing back with the panting old woman.

"Yes, I have left the wrong basket. The other, outside, is yours, sir. Hope you'll excuse me. I am getting old and forgetful."

"Stay," I said, breathlessly. "Whom are the lady's things for?"

"For the young lady down stairs who came last week, sir—Miss St. Jean. I'll take them away directly."

Unheeding the wondering eyes of the two, I snatched up a handkerchief on which I saw a name marked. Yes, it was "Stephenie."

I grew faint and turned away to hide my emotion. My hand shook as I snatched up my hat and rushed out of doors.

The sun was setting across the water. The waves danced blood-red in its light. The air had grown cool, and a pair of singing shore birds flew before me as I sought a favorite seat of mine, retired among the rocks.

I had not composed my mind, when there was a rustle of silk, and a soft hand was laid on my arm.

"Forest!"

"Stephenie!"

"You know I am here now, and so I have come to speak to you."

She sat down close beside me, facing me, her arm across my knee, her clear blue eyes steadily meeting mine; and before she spoke a word, I took the fair hand tenderly, feeling that she was to be restored to me.

"Forest, I had been here a week wishing to see you, yet repelled by your determined seclusion. If the old woman called Aunt Betsey, who frequents this place, had not told me to-night that accident had revealed my presence to you, I should have lost my last remnant of courage, and returned home without speaking to you."

"What have you to say to me now, Stephenie?"

"You overheard me talking as you supposed to Captain Langdale. Forest, I was reading a letter."

"A letter?"

"I have a startling story to tell. Listen. All the spring my cousin Lily's malady had seemed strange to me. I could not understand her loss of strength and color, until I learned by occupying the next apartment to her at Branchville, that she spent her nights in weeping. While I wondered that she should have a secret trouble from me, and perplexed myself how to gain her confidence. I entered her room one morning, and found it to be full of a strange, sickening scent, while Lily lay senseless upon the bed. She had taken an opiate powerful enough to produce death, and upon the table lay two letters. One was addressed to me, the other to Captain Langdale.

"As soon as I had procured assistance, and a physician's help had saved her life, I read the letter the poor child had addressed to me. Poor Kitten! Her heart was breaking, for she had set it on one friend, and she believed that he loved me. I am speaking of Captain Langdale. He is handsome, gay, and debonnaire, and the poor girl believed him necessary to her existence. So she confessed to me, yet her heart seemed to hold no bitterness for her supposed rival.

"She had always loved me, she said, and I was more worthy of her hero. But she was so pitifully miserable, poor little thing! Well, I considered the matter carefully. I was only an hour's ride from Captain Langdale, and I resolved to see him. Lily was sleeping a restorative slumber, and I could go to the city and return in about three hours. I did so. When I reached the depot I sent a carriage for him to come to our house. He came and read the letter. Our soldier has a tender heart; he was affected to tears. He gave me the letter to read, bidding me to read it aloud. As I did so, you entered and heard the words which so misled you."

Her eyes were swimming as they met mine; but after an instant she went on:

"Captain Langdale showed deeper and more delicate feeling than I had supposed him capable of."

"If little Lily thinks such harum-scarum fellows as I am worth dying for, I ought to make myself worthy of the blessing of such love," he said, and added: 'I will give myself to Kitten to-morrow, if she wants me, and I will be a better man than I ever have been, for her sake.'

"So," said Stephenie, brightening, "there is to be a marriage in early autumn. My Lily is quite happy in the prospects of sharing a soldier's life, and—and"—blushing radiantly, and flashing one beauteous look into my eyes—"there may be a double wedding if you please, dear!"

I tell my wife my happiness was saved by such a fragile thing as an embroidered stocking—certainly for this world, and I believe for the next.

—The horse chestnut, whose timber value, as compared with that of oak, has lately been the subject of much discussion in England, was first brought to Europe from Asia about 1550. Deer in English parks are so fond of the fruit that they have been known to show fight when driven off. In Bushy Park, close to Hampton Court, is a superb avenue of these trees, which in May thousands flock to see.

EFFECTS OF CONSCIENCE.

THE STORY OF A WEIRD-LOOKING PICTURE.

Coleridge is the author of this curious story: A stranger came recommended to a merchant's house at Lubeck. He was hospitably received; but, the house being full, he was lodged at night in an apartment handsomely furnished, but not often used. There was nothing that struck him particularly in the room when left alone, till he happened to cast his eyes on a picture which immediately arrested his attention. It was a single head; but there was something so uncommon, so frightful and unearthly, in its expression, though by no means ugly, that he found himself irresistibly attracted to look at it. In fact, he could not tear himself from the fascination of this portrait, till his imagination was filled by it, and his rest broken He retired to bed, dreamed, and awoke from time to time with the head glaring on him.

In the morning his host saw by his looks that he had slept ill, and inquired the cause, which was told. The master of the house was much vexed, and said that the picture ought to have been removed, that it was an oversight, and that it always was removed when the chamber was used. The picture, he said, was, indeed terrible to every one; but it was so fine, and had come into the family in so curious a way, that he could not make up his mind to part with it, or to destroy it. The story of it was this:

"My father," said he, "was at Hamburg on business, and, while dining at a coffee house, he observed a young man of a remarkable appearance enter, seat himself alone in a corner, and commence a solitary meal. His countenance bespoke the extreme of mental distress, and every now and then he turned his head quickly round as if he heard something, then shudder, grow pale, and go on with his meal after an effort as before. My father saw this same man at the same place for two or three successive days, and at length became so much interested about him that he spoke to him. The address was not repulsed, and the stranger seemed to find some comfort from the tone of sympathy and kindness which my father used. He was an Italian, well-informed, poor, but not destitute, and living œconomically upon the profits of his art as a painter.

"Their intimacy increased; and at length the Italian, seeing my father's involuntary emotion at his convulsive turnings and shudderings, which continued as formerly, interrupting their conversation from time to time, told him his story. He was a native of Rome, and had lived in some familiarity with, and been much patronized by, a young nobleman; but upon some slight occasion they had fallen out, and his patron, beside using many reproachful expressions, had struck him. The painter brooded over the disgrace of the blow. He could not challenge the nobleman, on account of his rank; therefore watched for an opportunity, and assassinated him. Of course he fled from his country, and finally had reached Hamburg.

"He had not, however, passed many weeks from the night of the murder, before, one day, in the crowded street, he heard his name called by a voice familiar to him; he turned short round, and saw the face of his victim looking at him, with a fixed eye. From that moment he had no peace; at all hours, in all places, and amid all companies, however engaged he might be, he heard the voice, and could never help looking round; and, whenever he so looked round, he always encountered the same face staring close upon him. At last, in a mood of desperation, he had fixed himself face to face, and eye to eye, and deliberately drawn the phantom visage as it glared upon him; and *this* was the picture so drawn. The Italian said he had struggled long, but life was a burden which he could no longer bear; and he was resolved, when he had made money enough to return to Rome, to surrender himself to justice, and expiate his crime on the scaffold. He gave the finished picture to my father, in return for the kindness which he had shown him."

CHURCH MUSIC.

WHAT IT SHOULD BE LIKE.

A reverend gentleman writes:

Church music should be strictly ecclesiastical. Not that we are to be restricted to slow, heavy, monotonous strains in the house of prayer; for, while the wailings of the soul, when "out of the depths" it cries out to the Lord, may fitly express themselves in long-drawn and measured notes, there are other moods of worship which call for bright and cheerful utterance, and then "we would cry merrily before the Lord of hosts." And still even this sacred mirth should seek for another expression than that which is heard in the house of feasting.

The music of the church should also be intelligible. By this I mean that it should not be of such a character as to confound and bewilder us by complicated involutions, strange and subtle chords, and such feats of art as only a learned professor can comprehend. There is no edification in listening to a special exercise of their gifts on the part of the choir, when it is impossible to understand a word that is sung, or even to tell whether they are singing English or Latin or Choctaw.

There is a story told of a city clergyman who was once invited to preach in a small country church, and the choir thought they would get up a very elaborate performance for his benefit. They were more ambitious than successful; and when they were through, before giving out his text, the preacher looked up to the gallery and said:

"My friends, if the angels in heaven should hear you sing, they would come down and wring your necks."

It was not a courteous thing to do, but the provocation was probably very great.

The music of the church should never be allowed to become tedious. It is so when there is too much of it; or when it is all of the same sort; or when it is painfully elaborate; or when it is rendered listlessly, and with apparent indifference; or when the same words are repeated over and over again, until one's patience is exhausted.

I have heard the Te Deum stretched out to the length of an ordinary morning sermon, the closing sentence being repeated twenty-nine times, until it seemed as if the choir "would never be confounded."

When the entire Psalter is chanted, as is done in some churches, it should be sung with such a movement as to consume but little more time than is required to read it, otherwise it becomes a weariness and a vexation.

The music of the church should be such as is, for the most part, familiar to the people. I would not proscribe the introduction of new tunes altogether, but there should be a free proportion of old ones, in which the congregation may join, if they are so disposed.

And when a hymn has for a long time been wedded to a particular tune, so that the words spontaneously suggest the music, it is a great trial to be obliged to stand dumb, and listen to some strange air, which quickens no association, and sounds like the voice of an unwelcome intruder.

TROPICAL FORESTS.

A BAND OF TREES GIRDLING THE EARTH AT THE EQUATOR.

The forests are the dominant feature of tropical scenery. "With few and unimportant exceptions," says a Mr. Wallace, [in a book just published], "a great forest band, from 1,000 to 1,500 miles in width, girdles the earth at the Equator, clothing hill, plain and mountain with an evergreen mantle. Lofty peaks and precipitous ridges are sometimes bare, but often the woody covering continues to a height of 8,000 or 10,000 feet." That which first strikes the observer on beholding these vast virgin forests is the aspect of the tree trunks, which, varied yet symmetrical, and set at considerable intervals, rise to a vast height, perhaps of 100 feet, without sending off a branch, and spread out their giant arms which, interlacing with those about them, form an almost unbroken canopy in the far off ether.

This lofty screen of dense foliage excludes the sunlight, save in scattered flashes, and creates "a weird gloom and a solemn silence, which combine to produce a sense of the vast—the primeval—almost of the infinite. It is a world in which man seems an intruder, and where he feels overwhelmed by the contemplation of the ever-acting forces which, from the simplest elements of the atmosphere, build up the great mass of vegetation which overshadows and almost seems to oppress the earth."

The variety in the forms and colors of these tall shafts that lift their heads so proudly aloft, forms a notable characteristic of tropical forests. "All are tall and upright columns, but they differ from each other more than do the Gothic, Greek and Egyptian temples." The majority have a smooth bark, of varying hues, according to the species; but some are deeply furrowed and cracked, and others have the outer integument hanging in flakes or long fibrous ribbons. Spiny or prickly trunks are rare. The large, thick and glossy leaves, like those of the magnolia and rubber tree, constitute another peculiar trait of this arboreal vegetation.

But, beneath the high ceiling upheld by the colossal monarchs of the forest, there exists an undergrowth of moderate-sized trees whose topmost boughs, from forty to fifty feet high, fail to reach the lowest arms of the canopy spread above them. Beneath this second forest there is often a third growth of small trees, six to ten feet high, of dwarf palms, tree-ferns, and gigantic herbaceous ferns. Finally, covering the ground, there is generally a rich carpet of mosses, with sometimes flowering plants, bearing pretty but usually not conspicuous blossoms. Occasionally the forest-soil is bare of plants, and lies buried under a cover of leaves, twigs, and fruits, in all stages of decay.

THE MISSOURI MOUND BUILDERS.

Twenty-five members of the Kansas City Academy of Science recently made an exploration of the ancient mounds in Clay county, Missouri. Three mounds were selected and opened. Two of them contained vaults seven to eight feet square with stone walls three feet and a half high. In one instance only was an entire skeleton found regularly lying on the back at the bottom of the vault. Most of the bodies had occupied sitting postures. One skeleton measured five feet eight inches and the bones of another indicated a height of six feet two inches. Eleven skulls were found, which indicated a type of men much superior intellectually to the present race of Indians. No pottery was found, and the only weapon discovered was a flint spear-head six inches long. Prof. Mudge, of Topeka, who accompanied the exploring party, is of opinion that the mound builders belonged to a very numerous race of people which once occupied the country between the Alleghany mountains and the Missouri river, and the Lakes of Northern Georgia and Alabama. He thinks that the Toltec race, which was afterwards discovered with the Aztecs in Old Mexico, once occupied the Ohio, Mississippi and Missouri valleys, and that they reached an advanced state of civilization before they migrated to Mexico. He has found the pottery made by this extinct race of people upon the Kansas prairies, at least two hundred miles west of the Missouri river, but he has never discovered mounds or remains of mounds west of that point.

—Prof. Vogel, in the *Deutsche Rundschau*, reckons the annual consumption of silver for photographic purposes to be 9,000,000 marks, or about $2,250,000, but considers that the Big Bonanza Mine in Nevada is more than equal to the supplying of this new drain upon the precious metal.

Varieties.

—An angry man opens his mouth and shuts up his eyes.

—Poverty wants some, luxury many, and avarice all things.

—Public instruction should be the first object of government.

—The less we parade our misfortunes, the more sympathy we command.

—Death and love are the two wings which bear man from earth to heaven.

—A new English journal is called *Brains.*

—Kansas has a silk-raising colony in the town of Silkville.

—It is proposed to make cheese a ration for United States soldiers.

—An English scientist asserts that flies have a speech of their own.

—In youth the imagination is employed principally on the future; in old age on the past.

—The Sierra (Cal.) Flume and Lumber Company, makes 40,000,000 feet of lumber annually.

—An oyster shell was found in a pumpkin near Galveston, Texas, recently.

—Dr. Lemoyne, of Pennsylvania, the owner of the cremation furnace, has given $20,000 to a colored school in Tennessee.

—Rumors are current that the Queen will pay a visit in state to Malta to inspect the Indian troops as Empress of India.

—The Eclectic Medical College of New York city has just received a gift of $12,500, making a total of $20,000 given to the college within three years.

—Italy contemplates the early establishment of a colony at Shoa, in order, it is said, to lay the basis of commercial communication between Italy and Central Africa.

—An unsealed envelope, containing $42,000 of United States registered bonds, came on to the New York Postoffice from Washington, addressed to a bank in New York.

—Complaints are frequent that books are stolen from the library of the British Museum, and great difficulty is experienced in fixing the responsibility upon any particular person or persons.

—A painting by Paul Veronese, once the altar-piece of the Chapel of St. Helena, at Venice, has been purchased for the National Academy, London. The price paid was over 3,000 guineas.

—A curious antique silver watch, said to have once been the property of President Washington, is owned by a family in Ottawa, Kansas. It carries the initials "G. W.," and was once owned by Gen. Lewis Cass.

—A very strange cause is given in the Boston *Transcript* for the death of Thomas Winans: The ceaseless noises of an automatic buoy in Newport Harbor, near his house, so destroyed his rest that he died of exhaustion.

—The will of the late Mr. George Stone, of London, provides for the distribution of more than a million of dollars among four of the leading hospitals of that city, with which he was officially connected for several years.

—Yung Wing, of New Haven, Conn., a graduate of Yale College in 1854, has given to the college library a valuable collection of Chinese books, numbering about 1300 volumes, and embracing classical, historical and poetical works, encyclopedias, etc.

—In the stomach of a shark caught near New Zealand there was found an iron casket, air-tight, which, on being opened, was found to contain several letters that had been written by the unfortunate Blennerhasset, who was concerned in Burr's famous conspiracy.

—A decree has been issued from St. Petersburg for the foundation of a university at Tomsk, in Siberia; and the buildings, the construction of which will cost about £70,000, are to be ready in 1882 for the three hundredth anniversary of the annexation of Siberia to the Russian Empire.

—The British Council of the Society of Arts offers its gold medal for the best means of saving life at sea when a vessel has to be abandoned suddenly, say with only five minutes' warning, the shore or other vessels being in sight. Appliances for the competition are to be sent in not later than the 31st of October.

—Italy imported $7,000,000 worth of tobacco last year, in addition to the stock raised at home, and valued at $1,500,000 only. Italy has a good deal of land lying idle which might be utilized for the cultivation of the weed, whereby many strong arms that are now compelled to emigrate might be retained in the peninsula.

—In a copper mine in Austria, a number of years ago, there were found portions of a ship, and as the copper near it was in very large lumps and almost pure, it is very probable that the ship had been freighted with the copper and had then sunk in the ocean, land being formed ages after and the water retiring to other spots.

—A relic of the ship Avalanche, lost on the English coast while on a voyage from Liverpool to San Francisco, some years since, has been brought to the surface recently by some oystermen who were dredging for oysters off the coast of Portland, England. They brought up a leather bag, in which were two ten-pound notes and a check on San Francisco for £150.

—Jim Younger, one of the famous Missouri outlaws, now in the Minnesota Penitentiary, is failing, and likely to die. He was, when captured after the attempt to rob the Northfield Bank, shot in the mouth, and the wound has never healed nor can it be healed. But three of his teeth remain, and the dentists are unable to put a plate in his mouth so as to enable him to eat with ease.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1878.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to this office, by *note* or *account*, would confer a special favor by calling and settling, as we need money.

CLUBS.—We will club the *Press* and the *Carolina Farmer*, published in Wilmington, for $2 75 a year; or $1 50 for six months.

STATE TICKET.

Democratic Judicial Nominations.

FOR CHIEF JUSTICE SUPREME COURT.
WILLIAM N. H. SMITH,
of Wake.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGES SUPREME COURT.
THOMAS S. ASHE,
of Anson.
JOHN H. DILLARD,
of Guilford.

FOR JUDGE, SEVENTH DISTRICT,
JESSE F. GRAVES,
of Surry.

FOR JUDGE, EIGHTH DISTRICT,
ALPHONSO C. AVERY,
of Burke.

FOR JUDGE, NINTH DISTRICT,
JAMES C. L. GUDGER,
of Haywood.

ELECTION, THURSDAY, AUGUST 1ST.

Congressional Nomination.

FOR CONGRESS, THIRD DISTRICT.
ALFRED M. WADDELL,
of New Hanover.

ELECTION, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 5TH.

District Judicial Nominations.

FOR SOLICITOR, THIRD DISTRICT,
SWIFT GALLOWAY,
of Greene.

FOR SOLICITOR, FOURTH DISTRICT,
JAMES D. McIVER,
of Moore.

FOR SOLICITOR, FIFTH DISTRICT,
FRED. N. STRUDWICK,
of Orange.

FOR SOLICITOR, SIXTH DISTRICT,
W. J. MONTGOMERY,
of Cabarrus.

FOR SOLICITOR, SEVENTH DISTRICT,
JOSEPH DOBSON,
of Surry.

FOR SOLICITOR, EIGHTH DISTRICT,
J. S. ADAMS,
of Mitchell.

FOR SOLICITOR, NINTH DISTRICT,
GARLAND S. FERGUSON,
of Haywood.

The Potter Committee, in Washington, drags its slow length along.

THE UNIVERSITY NORMAL SCHOOL, judging from the reports of the proceedings, will prove a great success, from which much good will result.

WILKESBORO CONVENTION.— At the District Convention held in Wilkesboro last week, Col. R. F. Armfield was nominated for Congress.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.—We learn that Davidson had a full and harmonious County Convention last week. A. H. Kendall was nominated for the Senate, and S. A. Mock and J. H. Miller for the House of Representatives. All the present County Officers were renominated.

RAILROAD MEETINGS.

On Thursday of last week, a number of the citizens of Winston and Salem, with delegates from Mooresville, Leaksville, Stokes and Davie, met in Railroad meeting, in the Court-house, in which resolutions were adopted to form a company, to elect a board of directors, pledge a certain amount of money, receive subscriptions, and to make all necessary arrangements to construct a railroad from Winston to Mooresville, to be called the Winston & Mooresville Railroad, and to be extended to Danville as soon as practicable. Mooresville pledged $26,000, Davie county $20,000, and Winston $20,000.

Another Railroad meeting was held on Monday, in the Court-house, to take into consideration other Railroad connections, when the following preamble and resolutions introduced by John W. Fries, Esq., were unanimously adopted:

The citizens of Salem and Winston are heartily interested in pushing to a successful issue the schemes to secure new and better Railroad connections with our neighboring towns and counties. We wish our neighbors to feel that we are really in earnest in this matter, and will back up our professions with hard work and solid subscriptions, and desire further to insure harmony and unanimity in action among the different sections, proposed to be connected, Therefore

Resolved, That the Chairman of this meeting be requested to appoint one or more delegates to visit each of the following places: Danville, Madison, Leaksville, Mt Airy, Statesville and Charlotte, to explain to the citizens of said places our wishes and to co-operate with them, if they will allow us, and to urge them to meet us in Mocksville on July 17th, 1878, ready to go into the actual organization of the said new Railroad Companies.

Resolved, further, That the committees heretofore appointed to canvass our towns for subscriptions, be urged to prosecute their labors with all possible zeal and dispatch, and that all of our public spirited citizens be requested to aid said committees whenever they can find or make an opportunity to do so effectively.

The Chairman, Col. J. W. Alspaugh, appointed the following as delegates to Charlotte, Mooresville and Statesville—John W. Fries, Dr. W. D. Brown.

Mt. Airy—J. W. Alspaugh and Maj. T. J. Brown.

Madison and Leaksville—J. H. Stockton and S. E. Allen.

Danville.—Col. R. L. Patterson and G. M. Mathes.

After a thorough discussion of the matter the meeting resolved that the towns of Salem and Winston pledge $45,000 to assist in building the different connections.

A committee consisting of Messrs. Dr. J. F. Shaffner, Dr. J. W. Hunter, Chas. Fogle, T. J. Brown, S. E. Allen and J. A. Bitting to have a survey made to determine a suitable location for a depot that would be convenient to the business of both towns.

More zeal and determination was shown at this meeting by the business and moneyed men of the two towns than there has yet been exhibited.

The European Congress.

LONDON, June 29.—Berlin telegrams say, at the opening of the sitting Friday, Andrassy read a memorandum setting forth the alarm and expense caused to Austria by the continued disturbance in Bosnia. Did not ask annexation only, but begged the Congress to find a solution.

Salisbury proposed that Austria be charged to occupy Bosnia and Herzegovina. All the plenipotentiaries assented except the Turkish, who declared Turkey could not assent. She was only bound by the treaty at San Stefano, the limits of which were exceeded by the present demand. Turkey was able to protect and administer to Bosnia, and they had formal instructions to resist the concession.

Beaconsfield declared England could not but adhere to the Salisbury proposal, and reminded the Turks that they had previously been unable to maintain order in the provinces under discussion.

Bismarck urged the Turks to ask for fresh instructions.

The Congress declared in favor of independent Servia, subject to the proviso for amelioration in the treatment of the Jews.

Another dispatch says the Turks protest against the occupation of Bosnia and Herzegovina so forcibly that the Congress left the question in abeyance.

Convicted of Stealing.

RICHMOND, VA., June 29.—W. F. Trogden, of the firm of Trogden & Co, of Greensboro, N. C., on trial in the Hustings' Court on a charge of stealing about five hundred dollars' worth of goods from M. Millheiser & Co., wholesalve dry goods merchants of Richmond, has been convicted and sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. Trogden was convicted under the embezzlement laws of the State, it having been shown that he obtained the goods from Millheiser & Co. by falsely representing the financial condition of his firm. He had also obtained goods from other firms in Richmond under the same representations. After rendering the verdict, the jury unanimously signed a petition asking Executive clemency. A motion to set aside the verdict as being contrary to the law and evidence will be argued July 10th. Meantime Trogden was committed to jail.

The latest impression at Richmond is that Mr. Trogden will not be convicted of the charge of obtaining goods under false pretences. The North Carolina witnesses give Mr. Trogden a good reputation.

Determined to Succeed.

The boot-blacking trade is destined to be over-crowded. Our exchanges are publishing a charming sketch of a Yale graduate who opened a law-office in New York, and then, rather than starve while waiting for clients, opened business as a boot-black under the sidewalk at the entrance of a down-town restaurant. His earnings soon ran up to $6 a day, and he had to hire an assistant. While he was at work he disguised himself so that his best friends could not recognize him, but out of business hours the boot-black was an elegant gentleman, living in a stylish boarding-house on Twenty-first street. That he fell in love with a beautiful being, that he had a jealous rival, who finally discovered the vulgar occupation, and informed the venerable papa that the young lady was keeping company with a boot-black, goes without saying. But the denouement is very touching. "Lillie!" yelled the old gentleman, red in the face, "come here. You may take John as soon as you please. He set about earning a living honestly and has succeeded. He will get on." The boot-black has resigned the brush and resumed the practice of the law, and he has gathered his Lillie to his bosom. Go, young lawyer, and starve no more. "Who says, here, come, shine 'em up?"

Belgium follows Germany, Italy and France in declaring a full divorce between Church and State. The Belgians are nearly all Catholics, under Jesuits of Ultramontane teaching, but they have voted in a vast majority for the elimination of politics from religion, or vice versa, and for universal education.—Hereafter the clergymen will be kept busy in their churches and parishes.—They will be relieved of government benefices, but they will not have to assist in the civil control of the nation.—Austria, Spain and Portugal alone remain Ultramontane. — *Lynchburg Virginian.*

THE PENSION LAW.—The law passed by the last Congress amending the pension act has this effect: Under the late law the payment of a pension commenced with the date of the order directing it. The law as amended directs that all pensions heretofore or hereafter to be issued shall begin payment with the date of the death or discharge—not disability—on which they are based. This will give back pensions to all now receiving them from the date of the discharge to the date of the order from the pension office. In cases where heirs draw a death pension the same rule obtains. The gap between the death and the order from the pension bureau is to be paid for.—*Charlotte Observer.*

PAPER BARRELS.—Beside car wheels, and many minor articles, barrels are now being made of paper. They are manufactured of straw pulp, run into a mould made in the shape of one-half barrel, cut vertically. The pulp is reduced to the thickness of three-eighths of an inch, being subjected to a powerful hydraulic pressure, and is then put into a steam-drier, the sides trimmed evenly, and thoroughly dried. The ends are also made of paper, but are protected by wood. The advantages of these barrels over wooden ones are lightness, cheapness and the prevention of flour sifting out while in transit. They cost about one-third the price of wood barrels.

OUR COUNTY CONVENTION.

Forsyth County Nominating Convention met, according to appointment, in the Court-House, Saturday, June 29th, and the meeting was called to order by Wm. H. Shepperd. On motion, Wm. Barrow was called to the chair, and G. M. Mathes, B. Y. Rayle and Junius Boyer appointed Secretaries.

C. B. Watson then addressed the meeting relative to the Stokes County Convention's recommendation of Dr. W. A. Lash as Senator, who from press of business, was desirous of withdrawing his name, having a few week's previous published a card to that effect. Mr. Watson further stated, that a delegation from our sister county was present, who were desirous of seeing their nomination confirmed, and favored running the Doctor as a candidate anyhow. Mr. Watson then moved that the committee's selection be concurred in and that the wish of the meeting be taken by acclamation, which was adopted, and resulted in a unanimous vote for Dr. W. A. Lash as Senator.

G. M. Mathes, moved the nominations now in order, and that the names of candidates be proposed, and the several townships retire and report.

Nominees for the House of Representatives being next in order, the names of the following gentlemen were proposed by representatives from several townships: C. B. Watson, dedlined; T. J. Valentine, A. E. Conrad, declined; Dr. R. A. Hauser, Henry Marshall, Romulus Linville, declined; N. D. Sullivan, Levi Bodenhammer, Rev. C. L. Rights, J. C. Buxton, declined; T. T. Best, Fountain Flynt and R. L. Cox.

Upon solicitation to accept nomination, Mr. Watson again respectfully declined, but wished the Democratic cause well, and promised to assist in the coming campaign all he could.

J. G. Hill, on motion of J. C. Buxton, next received the nomination for Sheriff, by acclamation.

C. B. Watson, then stated that the office of Clerk of Superior Court and Probate Judge ought to be non-political and that as the present incumbent was well known to both parties, had so acceptably filled the office for the past four years, that he would offer the following resolution:

Whereas, The office of Superior Court Clerk and Probate Judge is a political and should be a non-political office; and whereas the present incumbent, has filled it so acceptably to the people. Therefore be it

Resolved, That it is the sense of this Convention, that the Democratic party put in nomination no candidate for that office.

which was adopted.

Col. Alspaugh then presented D. P. Mast as an efficient officer, and moved that he be nominated candidate for Register of Deeds by acclamation, which was accepted by the body and a unanimous vote given in favor of Capt. Mast.

For County Treasurer, on motion of J. C. Buxton, C. J. Oguburn was nominated by acclamation.

M. H. Morris, on motion of Col. Alspaugh, was re-nominated as the candidate for County Surveyor.

Mr. Buxton then took the floor, and and stated that as the present incumbent of the office of Coronor would not accept of a re-nomination, and as he thought the officer should be a resident of Salem or Winston, central points of the county, he would therefore propose the name of a gentleman, who, without doubt, would fill the office acceptably, and presented the name of H. A. Holder, who received the vote of the house by acclamation.

Col. Alspaugh then moved that the townships retire to the grove and select their nominees for the House of Representatives, a list being furnished them by the Secretaries.

After a short recess the Convention again assembled, and balloted for a member of the House of Representatives, with the following result: Bodenhammer 3; Cox 3; Valentine 2; Flynt 1; Best 1.—There being no majority, a second vote was taken and the result was:—For Valentine 9, Cox 3 and Hauser 1.—T. J. Valentine was then declared the successful nominee amid rounds of applause.

G. M. Mathes next presented and read the folling resolution, which was adopted:

That success depends upon a hearty, active and co-operative work. That we pledge ourselves, in Convention assembled, to use all our energies for a thorough and complete organization of our party, in our respective townships; and to work zealously from now until the day of election for the success of our ticket.

A call was then made upon the candidates for speeches, and all responded briefly, thanking the Convention for the honor conferred upon them, and promising to do their duty to the best of their ability, should success crown the efforts of their party on the first day of August next.

Mr. Watson was next called on for a speech and responded in a short address, alluding to the strength of the Democratic party, how it had continued to increase in number from year to year, until the last election, when our gain was tremendous carrying everything before it throughout the State. Spoke of our strong and invincible State ticket and in glowing terms of the worthy gentlemen nominated here to-day, of whom no man could say ought against.—In conclusion he said it was the duty of one and all to go to work in good earnest and leave not a stone unturned that would further the interests of our glorious old Democratic party at the ballot box, on the 1st Thursday of August next.

The Judicial Districts.

The following is the arrangement of counties into Judicial Districts, which goes into effect after the August election. In each of the nine Districts a Solicitor is to be elected on the first Thursday in August; and for the seventh, eighth and ninth Districts, a Judge each, voted for by the State at large.—In the election for Solicitors the counties will vote in Districts under this arrangement:

FIRST DISTRICT. — Currituck, Camden, Pasquotank, Perquimans, Chowan, Hertford, Gates, Washington, Tyrell, Dare, Hyde, Pamlico and Beaufort.

SECOND DISTRICT.—Wake, Warren, Halifax, Northampton, Edgecombe, Bertie, Martin and Craven.

THIRD DISTRICT.—Nash, Wilson, Pitt, Greene, Wayne, Lenoir, Jones, Carteret, Onslow, Duplin, Sampson, New Hanover and Pender.

FOURTH DISTRICT.—Harnett, Moore, Anson, Richmond, Robeson, Columbus, Brunswick, Bladen, Cumberland and Johnston.

FIFTH DISTRICT. — Alamance, Randolph, Guilford, Chatham, Franklin, Orange, Granville, Person, Caswell and Rockingham.

SIXTH DISTRICT.—Mecklenburg, Cabarrus, Stanly, Montgomery, Union, Lincoln, Gaston, Cleaveland, Rutherford and Polk.

SEVENTH DISTRICT.—Davie, Yadkin, Wilkes, Alleghany, Surry, Stokes, Forsyth, Davidson and Rowan.

EIGHTH DISTRICT.—Catawba, Burke, McDowell, Yancey, Mitchell, Watauga, Ashe, Caldwell, Alexander and Iredell.

NINTH DISTRICT.—Buncombe, Madison, Henderson, Transylvania, Haywood, Jackson, Swain, Macon, Clay, Graham and Cherokee.

REVIVING A WAR ISSUE.—Boston, June 25.—Henry A. Parr, who arrived in Boston from St. John, N. B., yesterday, has been arrested by United States officers on a warrant for murder committed on board the steamer Chesapeake, while on the passage from York to Portland, December 5, 1863. Parr was one of the seventeen passengers who took possession of the vessel in the name of the Confederate States of America, shooting the second engineer and throwing his body overboard. It is expected Parr will be brought before Judge Lord to-morrow on a writ of habeas corpus, and have amount of bail fixed.

DEATH OF THE QUEEN OF SPAIN.—The young Queen Mercedes, of Spain, whose early death so many millions are regretting, was married to King Alfonso on January 23, 1878. She was the daughter of the French Duke de Montpensfer, and the grand-daughter of Louis Phillippe, King of France. Her mother was the sister of ex-Queen Isabella II. of Spain, who abdicated the throne in favor of her son Alfonso. In the marriage of Alfonso and Mercedes the French and Spanish lines coalesced. The youthful Queen was specially attractive and greatly beloved.

Mrs. Surratt's Innocence.

(Cincinnati Dispatch to the New York Herald.)

Benn Pittman, the well-known phonographer of this city, was interviewed to-day as to his personal knowledge concerning the trial and execution of Mrs. Surratt for the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. His attention was first called to the statement of Mr. John T. Ford, the theatrical manager, relative to the innocence of Mrs. Surratt, and, in answer to the *Herald* correspondent's questions, Mr. Pittman communicated the following information: He said that he was the official reporter for the United States Government in the assassination trial, the Sons of Liberty investigation and the Congressional inquiries into the New Orleans and Memphis riots, and subsequently of the Ku-Klux trials, all of which gave him a peculiar insight into the yet unwritten history of these momentous events. "I have no doubt," said Mr. Pittman, "of the correctness of Mr. Ford's statement of Mrs. Surratt's innocence; the grave blunders which grew out of the assassination trial were due to the theory Mr. Stanton entertained, that Booth was the active instrument in a great conspiracy, the dictatory power of which was the rebel government. Mrs. Surratt was hanged for complicity in the assassination plot, of which she was entirely ignorant, and poor Spandler was sent to the Dry Tortugas because a long rope was found in his carpet-sack, with which it was supposed Mr. Lincoln was to be bound, when, in fact, no other use was to be made of it than the catching of crabs."

THE GOOD OLD DAYS. — In times like these a good many people who mistake bile for piety declare that the world is growing worse and worse, and point to the prevalent dishonesty in high places for confirmation. This is not true, of course. All observing intelligent men know that the world, however appearances contradict it, grows steadily better. One reason of the contrary seeming is that we now have facilities for gathering all the news of the world—and evil makes news while good does not—and presenting it in a single day. When we take up the morning journal, the villainy of the entire civilized globe is thrust upon our attention; whereas, only a few years ago, we got it in fragments, at intervals, and often but a small portion at most. Another reason is that during periods of commercial dullness and monetary pressure, men, driven to their wit's end to avoid failure in business, are tempted in a hundred ways that they would not be in active and prosperous times; moreover, their irregularities are hidden by subsequent success, while with continued strain and stagnation their misdeeds are forced into light—there is no method of covering them up. These days are particularly judgment days, calling everybody to reckoning, and seeking out sinners in their sin. They do not make men worse, but they make them more unfortunate, and misfortune is always the parent of wrong doing. These are the days that try men's character and faith severely and cruelly, and those who can withstand them have cause to thank their temperament and training rather than their inherent goodness.

DEBT STATEMENT.—The public debt statement for June shows an increase in the debt for the month of $2,149,381, and the following balances in the treasury currency: $2,653,479; special fund for redemption of fractional currency, $10,000,000; special deposit of legal tenders for redemption of certificates of deposit, $46,755,000; coin, $197,415,133; including coin certificates, $44,367,000; outstanding legal tenders, $346,687,016. The total disbursements from the treasury during June were $14,767,442, exclusive of payments made on account of the public debt.—*Washington Dispatch.*

State News.

AN INTERESTING FAMILY REUNION.—Quite a remarkable and interesting family meeting was had in this city a few days ago. Two brothers, the younger being 79 years old, and a sister aged 84, met here at the residence of the youngest, after many years separation, and had a delightful reunion. They are the only children their parents ever had, and notwithstanding their advanced ages are all in excellent health. In fact, the sister, who, as stated above, is 84 years old, travelled all the way from Selma, Ala., without an escort. They are all natives of Mecklenburg county, where the brothers have always lived, and belong to one of the oldest and best families in this section of North Carolina. The trials and sorrows of the war, with its disasters, which carried to the grave so many of the companions of their time has left his marks in furrowed youth, they survived, and are in full possession of their faculties.

The people of Charlotte need not be told their names.—*Charlotte Observer.*

We have good reason to believe that the family re-union spoken of in the Charlotte *Observer*, of this morning, is that of the children of Rev. Alexander Caldwell, who lies interred in Buffalo Cemetery along side of his father the Rev. David Caldwell, D.D., who died in his one hundredth year. Uncle Robert C. Caldwell, his youngest son is now in his 90th year and in excellent health, and, as you know, attended the funeral services of his nephew, R. N. Caldwell, on the 24th of this month.

D. F. C.
—*Greensboro Patriot.*

High living cannot be indulged in without disagreeable consequences. If you feel that your blood is out of order use Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

SUSPENSION OF THE BANK OF WILSON & SHOBER.—The most important event of the week to this community is the suspension of "the Bank of Wilson & Shober." The announcement was made yesterday, 25th, that they had made an assignment to W. F. Bowman, the largest depositor, Robert Sloan, the cashier, and F. E. Shober, Esq., of Salisbury. The principal features of the assignment are the following:

1st. All the property belonging to Wilson & Shober is embraced under the first department—to pay the indebtedness of the firm.

2d. Each member of the firm has embraced all his individual property to pay his individual obligations (which are small in each case) and the residue goes to the creditors of the firm.

3d. The creditors all share alike in the assets which the Trustees hope will be sufficient to pay all the indebtedness.

4th. When they decided that they would make an assignment they kept all the deposits that came in afterwards separate, so as to return them intact to the owners.

The general opinion is that the assignment is the "fairest instrument ever put on record in the county." The honor of neither of the gentlemen has suffered but shown out in fuller grandeur by this last act of self-sacrifice—so trying to men who are called to pass through it.

The liabilities, we understand, are about $160,000; assets, consisting of real estate, mortgages, notes, bonds, &c., $200,000. In ordinary times the assets would be more than ample to meet all liabilities and leave a large margin, and even in the present depressed condition of financial affairs with reasonably good management on the part of the Trustees, who are gentlemen of business capacity, the impression prevails, that the property in trust will meet all liabilities.

It is a well-known fact that this bank sustained for years some of the largest and most important business enterprises of this county, and to the indisposition of Messrs. Wilson & Shober to press their claims and ruin their debtors their present adversity is to be attributed. They might have saved themselves had they been willing, when the tide began to turn, to force the debtors, but they continued their indulgence hoping for a revival of business until they themselves sank beneath the weight they were carrying.

The community know this and hence in this trying hour the feeling for these gentlemen is one of unqualified sympathy and respect, which they carry with them in the cloud that now settles over their hearths.—*Greensboro Patriot.*

Waiving the Homestead.

LAGRANGE, N. C., June 20, 1878.

Having noticed the readiness with which you answer questions pertaining to law and business in the columns of the *Observer*, we beg leave to ask if the following clauses, sometimes inserted in promissory notes, are valid:

"And I do hereby waive the benefit of my Homestead Exemption as to this debt." "And I do hereby waive the benefit of all Exemption Laws now in force or hereafter to be passed as to this debt.

Your answer will greatly oblige us.

EDWARDS & MURCHISON.

Answer.—The Supreme Court of North Carolina in a case known as Branch vs. Tomlinson, reported in the 77th volume of North Carolina Reports, has decided that no agreement to waive the homestead and personal property exemption, (even by an unmarried man,) such as is contained in the above letter, will prevent the maker of the note from claiming the exemption allowed by law.—These agreements therefore amount to nothing. They add nothing to the note. *Raleigh Observer.*

Mr. E. A. Anderson, Jr., of Wilmington, son of Dr. E. A. Anderson, has passed his examination at the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

Public squares are a great blessing to the community. We can say the same of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, it is the best remedy for the cure of all diseases Babyhood has to encounter. Price only 25 cents.

$300,000,000.—The Jennings Association met in Camden, N. J., June 18, to take action in reference to measures necessary to prosecute their title to a final determination before the courts of England to secure the large estate said to have been left by Samuel Jennings, Henry Jennings and Isaac Jennings, who came to America between the years 1666 and 1760. Quite a large number of persons were present. The heirs in New Jersey number about 1,835, and the value of the estate in England is said to be three hundred million dollars. A committee, consisting of two claimants from each branch of the Jennings family, was appointed to look into the matter of collecting money for employing counsel to prosecute the case.

VEGETINE

is recommended by all

PHYSICIANS.

VALLEY STREAM, QUEENS Co., Long Island, New York.

MR. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir:—I take the pleasure of writing you a small certificate concerning Vegetine prepared by you. I have been a sufferer with the *Dyspepsia* for over forty years, and have had the *Chronic Diarrhœa* for over six months, and have tried most everything; was given up to die, and did not expect to live from day to day, and no physician could touch my case. I saw your Vegetine recommended to cure *Dyspepsia*. I commenced using it, and I continued doing so, and am now a well woman and restored to perfect health. All who are afflicted with this terrible disease, I would kindly recommend to try it for the benefit of their health, and it is excellent as a blood purifier.

By Dr. T. B. FORBES, M. D., for
Mrs. Wm. H. FORBES.

VEGETINE.—When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or of climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the VEGETINE will renew the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, regulate the bowels, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body.

VEGETINE.

For Cancers and
CANCEROUS HUMORS.
The Doctor's Certificate.
READ IT.

ASHLEY, WASHINGTON CO., Ill., Jan 14, '78.

MR. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir:—This is to certify that I had been suffering from a *Rose Cancer* on my right breast, which grew very rapidly, and all my friends had given me up to die, when I heard of your medicine, Vegetine, recommend for *Cancer* and *Cancerous Humors*. I commenced to take it, and soon found myself beginning to feel better; my health and spirits both felt the benign influence which it exerted, and in a few months from the time I commenced the use of the Vegetine, the *Cancer* came out almost bodily.

CARRIE DE FORREST.

I certify that I am personally acquainted with Mrs. De Forrest, and consider her one of our very best women.

DR. S. H. FLOWERS.

ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD.—If VEGETINE will relieve pain, cleanse, purify, and cure such diseases, restoring the patient to perfect health after trying different physicians, many remedies, suffering for years, is it not conclusive proof, if you are a sufferer, you can be cured? Why is this medicine performing such great cures? It can truly be called the *Great Blood Purifier*.—The great source of disease originates in the blood; and no medicine that does not act directly upon it, to purify and renovate, has any just claim upon public attention.

VEGETINE.

I Regard it as a Valuable
FAMILY MEDICINE.

January 1, 1878.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ:—

Dear Sir:—I take pleasure in saying, that I have used the Vegetine in my family with good results, and I have known of several cases of remarkable cure effected by it. I regard it as a valuable family medicine.

Truly Yours, REV. WM. MCDONALD.

The Rev. Wm. McDonald is well known through the United States as a minister in the M. E. Church.

THOUSANDS SPEAK.—VEGETINE is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

VEGETINE.

The M. D's have it.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir:—I have sold Vegetine for a long time, and find it gives most excellent satisfaction.

VEGETINE

Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

Trees and Plants.

WE invite the attention of Planters to our large and complete stock of Standard and Dwarf

APPLE TREES,

Standard and Dwarf

PEACH TREES,

Standard and Dwarf

PEAR TREES,

APRICOT, CHERRY, QUINCE NECTARINE, Trees, of the most improved varieties. GRAPE VINES. STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS.

Our Descriptive Catalogue sent free Address

CRAFT & SAILOR.
Cedar Cove Nursery,
Red Plains, Yadkin County, N. C.

NEW
NORTH CAROLINA
HAND BOOK,

a guide for
Justices of the Peace, Clerks, Sheriffs, Registers, Coroner, Constables and other County Officers: including the
LAWS, FORMS AND PRECEDENTS,
BY A MEMBER OF THE RALEIGH BAR.
For sale at the
SALEM BOOK STORE.

JOB PRINTING of

all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

WE ARE NOW RECEIVING OUR

SPRING STOCK,

and offer to our friends the newest and most fashionable

STYLES OF DRESS GOODS,

PRINTS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, HOSIERY, TABLE LINENS, &c., &c., &c.

Zeigler's fine

SHOES

for Ladies and Children,

And many other fresh and useful goods at greatly reduced prices.

PATTERSON & CO.
Salem, N. C., March 12, 1878.

CHROMOS Cheap, Cheaper, Cheapest At the BOOKSTORE.

NEW
Sewing Machine.

WHARTON, WHARTON & JONES,
Sole Agents for North Carolina for the
NEW DAVIS, VERTICAL FEED, SHUTTLE, SEWING MACHINE.

It has no MACHINERY BELOW. Nothing to GET OUT OF ORDER.

We also supply ANY OTHER of the first class Sewing Machines, and Agricultural Implements, LOW FOR CASH.

SEND YOUR CASH ORDERS
or write to
WHARTON, WHARTON & JONES,
Greensboro or Salem, N. C.
May 9-tf-no-19.

"EVERYBODY'S"
Vegetable Cathartic PILLS.

We make and are able to establish the following claims for this Pill over all others:

1st. That it is the best purgative compound offered to the public. 2nd. That it is not a Patent Medicine, because we furnish all Regular Physicians with the "*Recipe*" when called upon. 3rd. That it is a Vegetable Compound, has no Calomel. 4th. That while it is one of the mildest of known Cathartics, yet it is the most certain and reliable. 5th. That for style in which we prepare it, there is no Pill before the public so cheap. 6th. That for the length of time it has been in use, and the amount expended for advertising, we sell more of them than any other Pill made in the United States. 7th. That we can offer stronger testimonials from Physicians, Merchants and intelligent citizens, than can be shown for any Pill (we append one only for want of space). 8th. And finally, that we claim for our Pill that it is the only one outside of the United States Dispensatory that is made directly from the "*Recipe*" of regular graduates in medicine, after a practical test of many years in a large practice. You will find them in the hands of Physicians, Druggists and General Dealers. Price 25 cents per bottle of 24 pills, or 50 cents per 100, sugar-coated. Made only by

BOYKIN, CARMER & CO.

We refer you for their merit, to the highest authority in our land, as follows:

Prof J J Moorman, Emeritus Prof Washington University, Md.
Prof Ed Warren, Emeritus Prof Washington University, Md.
Prof H L Byrd, College of Physicians and Surgeons, Md.
Prof S E Claggett, Washington University of Md.
Dr H Black, of Va. Dr. Edward Campbell, Va. Dr J E Byrd, of S C. Drs D D Sloan, R F Lewis, L Hussey, Jno A Collins, J W Blount, C A Thomas, A H Macnair, G M Roberts, E A Covington, Peter Stancell, J S Taft, C T Murphy, J S Murphy, of N C. Dr W McMillan, of S C. With hundreds of others. The above is sufficient.

CERTIFICATE OF A VIRGINIA GENTLEMAN OF PROMINENCE:

BOYDTON, VA., December 1st, 1873.

Gentlemen—I have been a great sufferer for several years with Liver Complaint and general Debility, and at times troubled with immense pain in the regions of my liver. I have had the attendance of the best Medical men to be had here, but without any permanent relief. I was at last advised to try "Everybody's" Pills, and I feel no hesitation in saying that one bottle did me more good than all the other Medicine I had taken before. I now feel entirely relieved; the pain having left me, I have a good appetite; and what I eat agrees with me. I have no hesitation in saying that I owe my good health, perhaps my life, to the use of "Everybody's" Pills.

Very Respectfully,
E. A. DAVIS.

BOYDTON, VA., December 1st, 1873.

Gentlemen—It gives me great pleasure to testify to the high character of Mr. E. A. Davis, whose name appears in the foregoing Certificate. I know from my own personal knowledge that Mr. Davis was in wretched health, and used "Everybody's" Pills, which I have on sale. They are gaining greater popularity than any Pill I ever saw in a short time. Very truly yours,

THOMAS H. BOYD.

We are prepared to furnish you with hundreds of others, but they do not require certificates.

OPIUM and Morphine habit cured. The Original and only absolute CURE. Send stamp for book on Opium Eating, to W. B. Squire, Worthington, Greene Co., Ind.

SEEDS Send $1 for 35 *pkts. Flower Seeds*, 15 for 50c., 7 for 25c., or 25 *pkts. Veg'e* for $1. 12 for 50c. THE FLORAL TRIBUTE, a 100 page Floral work with colored plate, 10c. with either of the above packages seeds, two years free. Stamps good as cash.
W. H. REID, Rochester, N. Y.

TRUSSES!

The Jones' Ventilated Trusses and Supporters

are the Easiest, Safest and Best in the world. Now on exhibition and for sale only by

DR. V. O. THOMPSON,
Winston, N. C., Jan. 31, 1878.—5-6m.

NOTICE.

HAVING this day qualified as Administrator of Jacob Whitman, deceased, all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased are requested to make payment to me at once: and all those having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them duly authenticated on or before the 19th day of April, 1879, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK.
Public Administrator for Forsyth Co.
April 25, 1878, 6t.

Dr. V. O. Thompson,

Druggist & Pharmaceutist,

Winston, N. C.

HAS THE Oldest and Largest Drug House in Winston. He is constantly increasing and improving his stock.

Goods are sold as cheap as any reliable house can sell.

Particular attention paid to compounding medicines.

Call on us before purchasing.

PAINTS, OILS & DYE-STUFFS

A SPECIALTY.
November 29, 1877. 12 mos.

MARRIED LIFE DR. BUTTS No. 12 N. Eighth St. St. Louis, Mo.

Who has had greater experience in the treatment of the sexual troubles of both male and female than any physician in the West, gives the results of his long and successful practice in his two new works, just published, entitled

The PHYSIOLOGY OF MARRIAGE
The PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER

Books that are really Guides and Self-Instructors in all matters pertaining to Manhood and Womanhood, and supply a want long felt. They are beautifully illustrated, and in plain language, easily understood. The two books embrace 540 pages, and contain valuable information for both married and single, with all the recent improvements in medical treatment.

Read what our home papers say:—"The knowledge imparted in Dr. Butts' new works is in no way of questionable character, but is something that every one should know. The Youth, the victim of early indiscretion; the Man, otherwise perfectly healthy maybe, but with waning vigor in the prime of life, and the Woman, in search of health, can learn from the many ills her sex is heir to."—St. Louis Journal.

POPULAR PRICES—50 cts. each both in one volume, $1; in cloth and gilt, 25 cts. extra. Sent under seal, on receipt of price in money or stamps.

SINGLE LIFE

The People's Press.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOST on Sunday morning last, between the Salem Female Academy and Cedar Avenue, a neat gold breast pin. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the pin at the Salem Book Store. 1t.

TO-DAY we celebrate the 102nd year of our Independence.

THE wheat threshers are making their annual tour through this section.

A PARTY from town will visit the pinnacles of the Dan in a few days.

VALUABLE LANDS are offered for sale under notice of Mortgage Sale.

OUR streets are to be sprinkled this (Wednesday) evening, for the 4th.

GREEN garden corn has made its appearance on some tables. Ahead of time.

THE *Academy* came out this week with a supplement. Procure a copy.

POLITICS are warming up, and the coming campaign promises to be lively.

ICE DEALERS are charging a cent and a half per lb. for their frozen water.

REPUBLICAN County Convention will meet at the Court-House Saturday—6th.

CONSTANT increase of population fills our houses of public worship to overflowing every Sabbath.

THE Supreme Court argued quite a number of cases from this district last week. Decisions not yet published.

THE horse of Dr. E. R. Williamson, of Davie County, ran off, recently, capsizing the buggy, dislocating the doctor's shoulder and fracturing his arm badly.

THERE will be a an excursion of the colored folks up from Greensboro on the morning of the 4th. They will join our sable population in celebrating the day.

BRANCHES of the Water Supply piping will extend to several places in the lower portion of Winston. Hurry up this way.

THE cross street between the residences of Judge D. H. Starbuck and C. S. Hauser is the dividing line of Salem and Winston. Visitors oft make inquiry.

THREE candidates for membership were received into the Baptist Church, Sunday morning by immersion. Rev. H. A. Brown conducted the services.

THE postage on a letter from Salem to Winston is three cents. Letters are occasionally dropped in the box with a one cent stamp on them, and in consequence don't get through.

READING CLUB.—A meeting of the Citizens' Reading Club is called for Friday night. A full attendance is desired and the members will please take note of time.

ENTHUSIASTIC meetings were held by the boys in the Court-House Saturday and Monday nights, to complete their necessary preparations for their fantastic parade, on this afternoon.

FIRST VOTE.—Several of our young men will, this year, for the first time take an active part in the political affairs of the country, by casting their first vote.

MERCHANTS and others required by law to list amount of their purchases, &c., on 1st of July, before the Register of Deeds, are requested to have them ready. D. P. MAST.

Rev. Mr. BROWN, a Methodist divine of Wythville, Va., discoursed upon the future state in the Baptist Church, Sunday evening.

BUTTER.—Our merchants still continue in the butter shipping business. A number of firkins directed to a prominent firm in Raleigh we noticed at the depot the other day.

EXCITED.—A prominent Republican highly excited on Saturday last, during the proceedings of the Democratic County Convention. He wished to have his say, and some of his friends are uneasy about Uncle Ben, lest he turn Democrat in his latter days.

Rev. Mr. RICHARDSON immersed three persons in the pool of the Baptist Church at Waughtown, Sunday morning. It was followed by a sermon from the Rev. gentleman, and a large number of visitors were present.

Mr. JULIUS HARMON, of Kernersville, presented us with several specimens, resembling Coral, Bogwood, and a number of water worn pebbles, all found on the plantation of Dr. Arrington, near Goldsboro, N. C. They were found in digging a mill race, some four feet under the surface.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—Mrs. Byhan, a resident of this place, met with a painful accident on Saturday evening. She was leaving the residence of Dr. Bahnson, where she had been visiting, and not being familiar with the front steps, missed her footing and fell with great violence to the pavement below, from the effects of which she was for sometime unconscious, and is still in a very feeble condition.

SINCERE THANKS of John L. Vawter, step-father and mother, are herewith tendered to the kind people of Salem, (especially H. A. Lineback and lady, and attending physician) who administered to John's wants whilst suffering from the painful accident which prostrated him.

STABBING AFFRAY.—That portion of Waughton, known as Blanford's, was the scene of a stabbing affray, Saturday night. A party, it seems, were out on a carouse, and one of the number got into a difficulty with Joe Jones, a resident, which resulted in the latter getting severely stabbed in the breast.

PERSONALS.—Miss Fennie Keehln returned home from the scene of her school duties, Saturday evening.

Oscar Agathe, from Raleigh, is visiting his parents at the Salem Hotel. Miss Kramer, of the same city, accompanied him.

Emil de Schweinitz, of this place, a student, and E. Greider, of Bethania, a teacher of Nazereth Hall, Pa., returned for vacation Saturday.

Miss M. Shober, of Greensboro, is visiting relatives and friends in Salem, and the guest of Col. W. H. Wheeler.

THE two commodious brick dwellings in the upper portion of Salem are rapidly approaching towards completion.

THE brick masons are at work on the addition of Messrs. Pfohl and Stockton's Store, Winston.

DRIED FRUIT trade among our merchants is a "big thing" and they with well filled shelves are ready and waiting.

PRUDENCE would dictate that there is no time for picnics now at this rather sickly season.

SIDE-WALK guttering, filled by digging of the water trenches are being cleansed and along some portion of the streets walled up with stone.

CHANGE. — The Madison mail now departs on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30 a. m. Arrives on alternate days at 5 p. m.

Capt. J. G CRUTCHFIELD, conductor on our Railroad, now sports a conductor's uniform, which is a recent order of the Railroad Companies at large.

WILLIE T. GRAY, of Winston, passed his examination as Midshipman at Annapolis, Md., and is now a student in that Institution.

OATS.—And now Wm. Ebert comes in with brag oats, having eighty odd grains in the head, which beats all.

Mr. Ebert gave us the exact number, but we mislaid our memorandum.

COLORED METHODIST CHURCH of Winston, under charge of Rev. Isaac Wells, held their quarterly meeting on Sunday.

DEPOT STREET was the scene of a runnaway Monday. It was a one horse conveyance from the country, and the sole occupant a colored woman, who it is said, had her back broken.

I. O. O. F.—Last Tuesday evening the Salem Lodge, I O O F., elected the following officers at their regular meeting: J H Shultz, N G; S H Smith, V G; W A Walker, Secretary; T F Crist, Treasurer.

FALSE REPORT.—The report that the Pilot Mountain had been removed, turns out to be false. The person who raised the report mistook a cargo of COOKING STOVES, being hauled to S. E. ALLEN'S Hardware Store, Winston, for a mountain. †

50TH BIRTHDAY. — A very pleasant picnic was given to James T. Lineback in the play ground, Thursday afternoon, by scholars and teachers of the Salem Sunday School, of which he has for years past, efficiently filled the position of Superintendent, in honor of his 50th birthday. At night, a number assembled at his residence, enjoying as they did during the afternoon, abundance of good things and a splendid time generally.

THE MINERAL SPRING.—A move is on foot by several of our citizens to impove in some way the appearance, and add to the comfort of those who visit our celebrated Mineral Spring. A subscription list will be circulated, and we hope one and all will contribute their mite.

MASONIC.—The following officers of Salem Lodge, No. 289, A. F. and A. M., for the present year, were duly installed at their lodge room on Monday evening, June 24th, by W. G. Bahnson, P. M:

C H Fogle, W M; E A Ebert, T W; C A Fogle, J W; J W Hunter, Treasurer; S E Butner, Secretary; W J Cooper, S D; John Schott, J D; A. Fogle, Tiler; Rev. C L Rights, Chaplain.

LINEBACK BROS have up to this time shipped to foreign points 154 crates of early peaches, and still continue.—S. T. Mickey ranks next and has contributed his full share to the markets.—The prices so far are good and can be placed on an average at from $4 to $5 per crate. Later varieties it is thought will command a fair figure, and the large yields of this fruit in our section will be of considerable profit.

TO ALL

CONFEDERATE SURVIVORS!—ATTENTION!—You are requested to attend a meeting in the Court-House this (Wednesday) evening, July 3rd, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of organizing an association.

Briefly stated, the objects of this association are the following:—To gather correct information as to the muster rolls and history of the various companies, whose representation compose the Association,—to suitably mark and at stated times decorate the graves of our cherished dead,—to assist married and crippled comrades in arms,—and to vivify and cement by annual reunions, the bonds which so firmly united us, on many a hard fought battle field and toilsome march.

SAD ACCIDENT.—Messrs. John Shepperd and Drummond, of Winston, were taking a drive through Waughtown Saturday evening last, and while passing a dwelling upon which repairs were being made, a plank or was shingle thrown from the scaffolding, which frightened the horse, causing it to make a very sudden plleunge, which threw Mr. Shepperd out of the conveyance, fracturing his ankle and breaking his leg in two places, rendering amputation necessary.

The sufferer was conveyed to the Salem Hotel, where the operation was performed by Drs. Shaffner and Bahnson; Drs. Siewers, Roane and Hays, were also present.

Mr. Drummond succeeded in checking the animal after a short run, and escaped unhurt.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday last, while Mr. O. Bryant of Coster's Mills, Guilford county, was crossing the N. C. Railroad track, about 2 miles east of High Point, the express train struck his team, killing Mr. Bryant and horse, and smashing the wagon to pieces. There is a curve in the road near the crossing, and the train was upon them just as the horse was fairly on the track. Several accidents have happed near this spot.

QUEER sounds accompanied the Mill Wagon as it passed down Main street the other day, and persons were at a loss as to what was the matter. Some thought that a new kind of musical instrument had been attached to it, but a close investigation revealed the fact that the "Boss" had neglected to stop in at S. E. ALLEN'S Hardware House, Winston, and get a box of that superior AXLE GREASE. †

Fourth of July.

MORNING EXERCISES.

Salute of 13 guns at 4 o'clock.
Ringing of bells from 5½ to 5¾ o'clock.
Prayer in the different Churches at 6 o'clock.

At 8 o'clock a procession will be formed in the Public Square, in Salem, and the following order will be observed:

Salem Cornet Band.
Winston Light Infantry.
Chariot containing 13 young ladies, representing the 13 original States.
Frigate Constitution, (in miniature) under charge of Capt. F. G. Schaum.
Continental Camp, in charge of Dr. J. A. Blum.

INDUSTRIAL DISPLAY.

Salem Mill Wagon.
Tobacco Interests.
Salem Tan Yard,
Miller Brothers, (House Builders.)
Salem Agricultural Works.
D. A. Spaugh, Cigar Manufacturer.
L. I. Hine & Son, Harness Makers.
H. C. Reich & Co., Shoe Makers.
J. A. White, Carriage Builder.
Strupe & Chitty, Tinners.
Fogle Brothers, Sash & Blind Makers.
Committees in Omnibuses.
Carriage containing the Mayors of Winston and Salem.
Carriage containing the President of the day, Minister, Reader & Orator.

The Procession, under the control of the Chief Marshal and his Aids, will march up Main Street to the upper portion of Winston, and from there return to the Public Square in Salem.

At 10 o'clock. the President of the Day, Dr. H. T. Bahnson, will announce the following order of exercises: Music.
Prayer by Rev. Edward Rondthaler, of the Moravian Church.
Music.
Reading National Declaration of Independence, Dr. Robah F. Gray.
Music.
Oration—George B. Everitt, Esq.
Music.

EVENING EXERCISES.

At 8 o'clock the square will be brilliantly illuminated, and upon the assembling of the audience, the President of the day will announce as follows:

Music—"Hail Columbia."
Reading — Whittier's "Centennial" Poem, Mr. J. L. Patterson.
Music.
Address—Mr. Wm. P. Ormsby.
Music—Singing of the Doxology.
Benediction—Rev. F. H. Johnston, of the Presbyterian Church.

The Marshals have been constituted Police Officers. They will require the utmost decorum, and will promptly arrest all persons who violate the town ordinances in any way.

All vehicles, not named in the programme, riders on horseback, and persons on foot, are expected to remain at least one hundred yards in rear of the procession.

S. E. ALLEN, Chief Marshal.

ASSISTANT MARSHALS

Salem.	*Winston.*
H. A. SIDDALL,	R. D. GORRELL,
H. N. ACKERMAN,	HENRY ROANE,
JOHN F. REICH.	CHARLES BUFORD,
L. E. BUTNER,	THOS. J. WILSON, JR.
C. F. MICKLE.	CHAS. OGBURN,
W. G. BAHNSON,	NAT. WILSON,
W. T. SHORE,	WILL. MILLER.

☞ For the benefit of the fun loving portion of the audience, the "KING OF THE FANTASTICS" announces a Grand Parade and Street Pageant at 2½ o'clock, P. M.

WANTED.

All kinds of dried fruit. Cherries, Blackberries, Apples and Peaches, for which I will pay the highest market prices;—and at the same time offer for the inspection and purchase of the public a COMPLETE LINE OF GOODS in every department.

2t.26. E. A. EBERT.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE AT SALEM, N. C., July 1st, 1878.

LADIES' LIST.

Mrs. Hillist Brooks, Miss Mary Brown, Miss Pena Kinnamon, Miss Mary A. Morgan, (care of Charles Knott), Miss Sarah Mc Dougall, Miss Gennie Rites, Mrs. Sallie Sprinkle.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

H. J. Butler, B. Y. Dean, W. Fidler, James Griffith, Houston & Fag, John G Helmstetler, J. H. Johnson, Erestus Kimble, J. A. Lillington, Jonas Leinback, J. Lester, A. Myers, G. W. Matthis, D. Myors, Elijah G. Mayhoe, Seburn H. Peebles, Samuel Robertson, D. R. Sims.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

An Undeniable Truth.

You deserve to suffer, and if you lead a miserable, unsatisfactory life in this beautiful world, it is entirely your own fault and there is only one excuse for you,—your unreasonable prejudice and skepticism, which has killed thousands. Personal knowledge and common sense reasoning will soon show you that Green's August Flower will cure you of Liver Complaint, or Dyspepsia, with all its miserable effects, such as sick headache, palpitation of the heart, sour stomach, habitual prostration, low spirits, &c. Its sales now reach every town on the Western Continent and not a Druggist but will tell you of its wonderful cures. You can buy a Sample Bottle for 10 cents. Three doses will relieve you.

DIED.

In Yadkin county, on the evening of the 29th ult., at the former residence of Jos. A. Bitting, IRA FINCH, formerly of Warren county.

The deceased removed to this section of the State about eighteen months ago, and during his stay here, on account of his many intrinsic virtues, had formed many friends who sincerely regret his sudden demise.

In this place, on Tuesday last, LIZZIE, the only daughter of Francis and Leonora Semons, aged about 4 years.

In this place, on Saturday last, GRACE, infant daughter of Charles and Mary Stockton, aged about 9 months.

THE MARKETS.

BACON AND LARD:	
Western Sides,	7 to 7½
Country,	7½ to 8
Shoulders,	6 to 7
Hams,	8 to 10
Lard,	10 to 11
GRAIN:	
Corn,	50 to 60
Wheat,	$0 90 to 1 10
Oats,	35 to 40
Flour super (100 lbs)	2 25 to 2 50
" family "	2 50 to 2 75
Meal, "	1 25 to 00
Chops, "	1 00 to 00
Rice, Carolina,	10 to 12
Flax Seed per bush.,	0 00 to 0 90
Potatoes, Irish,	60 to 00
Peas,	65
PRODUCE	
Eggs,	00 to 10
Butter,	10 to 16
Feathers,	40 to 50
Beeswax,	0 to 23
Hay,	35 to 40

Dried Cherries, 15 cents per pound.
" Blackberries, 5 to 6 cts. per lb.

Winston Tobacco Market.

REPORTED BY A. B. GORRELL, Dealer in Leaf Tobacco.

Lugs, Dark	$1 50 to $3 00
" Red,	2 50 to 5 00
Bright Lugs, Common,	3 50 to 4 50
" " Good,	5 00 to 8 00
" " Fine,	9 00 to 16 00
" " Fancy,	17 00 to 20 00
Red Leaf Common,	3 00 to 4 50
" " Good,	5 00 to 7 50
" " Fine,	8 00 to 12 50
Dark Wrappers,	10 00 to 15 00
Bright Wrappers, Common,	14 00 to 16 50
" " Medium,	18 00 to 22 50
" " Fine,	27 50 to 45 00
" " Fancy,	50 00 to 76 00
Mahogany Wrappers,	22 50 to 50 00

According to quality.
☞ All grades of tobacco advancing. Market firm.

CHARLOTTE, June 28.—Flour $2 75 a $3 00 per sack. Wheat $1 00 a $1 10. Corn 53c. Bacon 6½ a 8c. Butter 15 a 00c, Peas 00 a 55c.

FAYETTEVILLE, June 26—Bacon 6½ a a 8c. Flour $4 25 a $5 25. Corn 70c. Wheat $1 25 a $1 40. Oats 45c a 50c. Lard 9 a 10. Whisky $2 00 a $2 25. Brandy $2 25.

NEW YORK June 24.—Flour 4 75 a 5 75 Wheat 0 95 a 1 06. Corn 40 a 45.

BALTIMORE, June 24.—Flour, 4 50 a 5; wheat $1.10 a $1.20. Corn 45 a 50.

CINCINNATI, June 24.—Wheat 0.95 a 1.05. Corn 30 a 40. Bacon 4.75 a 5.80.

ST. LOUIS, June 24.—Wheat 1.00 a 1.05. Corn 39 a 40. Bacon 4 a 5

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 6:30 o'clock, A. M., to 6:00 P. M., and from 7 to 8 A. M. on Sunday.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.00, p. m. Due every day, except Monday, at 12:30 a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via. Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Dalton, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek. Closes every day except Sunday, at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 6, p. m.

MADISON, via. Winston, Sedge Garden, Gemanton, Walnut Cove, Sauratown and Pine Hall. Closes, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 5, p. m.

HUNTSVILLE, via. Clemmonsville, Lewisville and Panther Creek. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30, a. m. Due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday by 3, p. m.

FULTON, via. Friedberg, Advance and Ebaville, closes every Friday, at 6:30, A. M. Due every Saturday, by 8, A. M.

RICHMOND HILL, via. Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend. Closes Monday and Friday at 6:30 a. m. Due Tuesday and Saturday by 2, p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

MORTGAGE SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A MORTGAGE DEED executed on 16th day of November, 1872, by Samuel A. Alspaugh and wife, Elizabeth E. Alspaugh, to John M. Stafford, recorded in the Register's Office in Forsyth county, on the 9th day of December, 1872, in Book No. 6, pages 390, 391 and 392, we will expose to sale at public outcry to the highest bidder, on the premises, on WEDNESDAY THE 31ST DAY OF JULY, 1878, the four following described tracts of land:

ONE TRACT in Forsyth county, on the waters of Muddy Creek, adjoining the lands of James Conrad and others, containing 63 acres, more or less.

2ND TRACT, lying on Shallow Ford road, in said county, adjoining Augustus Smith and others, containing 50 acres.

3D TRACT, lying on Shallow Ford road, in said county, containing 3½ acres.

4TH TRACT, adjoining J. Conrad and others, on the waters of Muddy Creek, in said county, containing One Hundred and Fifty-three and a half (153½) acres.

The above described tracts of land will be sold for cash.

GEORGE E. NISSEN, } *Administrators*
FRANK P. STAFFORD, } *J. M. Stafford.*
June 19, 1878,-27-4t.

THOS. R PURNELL, Attorney-at-Law,

RALEIGH, N. C.

Will attend to business in the State and Federal Courts. Claims collected in any part of the State.

Floral Autograph Album.

A new and beautiful album, richly illustrated with choice Wreaths and Bouquets of Flowers. The most elegant Birthday Present ever offered at BLUM'S BOOKSTORE

PRESCRIPTION FREE!

For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. **Address, Dr. W. JAQUES & CO., 130 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.**

JOB PRINTING, OF

every description done at this Office, in First Class Style and at reasonable rates.

SCRAP PICTURES in great variety *At the Salem BOOKSTORE.*

NEW STYLES OF Paper & Envelopes, AT THE BOOK STORE.

Call and examine our excellent stock of per and envelopes. A large assortment Nov. 8t fine and common on hand, CHEAP

THE DAILY OBSERVER. published by CHAS. R. JONES, in Charlotte, N. C.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Daily 1 year, (post paid) in advance			$8.00
" 6 mos	"	"	4.05
" 3 mos.	"	"	2.00
" 1 mon.	"	"	cts. 70

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco

Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities* and *sweetness and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring.* The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample. ☞ C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

PIANO Beautiful Concert Grand Pianos, cost $1,600, only ORGAN $425. Superb Grand Pianos, cost $1,000 only $255. Elegant Upright Pianos, cost $800, only $155. New Stye Upright Pianos $112.50. ORGANS $35. Organs 12 stop 7, $72.50. Church Organs, 16 stops, cost $3 90, only $115. Elegant $375 Mirror Top Organs only $105. TREMENDOUS SACRIFICE TO CLOSE OUT PRESENT STOCK. New Steam Factory soon to be erected. Newspaper with much information about cost of PIANOS and ORGANS, SENT FREE. Please address DANIEL F. BEATY, Washington, N. J.

$10. $20. $50 $100.

Invested judiciously in Stocks (Options or Privileges,) is a sure road to rapid fortune. Full details and Official Stock Exchange Reports free. Address T. POTTER WIGHT & CO., Ban kers, 35 Wall Street, New York.

READ THIS CARD FROM

Oak Hall, Boston.

New guide for self-measurement—plain, simple, and accurate. Perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed, and twenty-five per cent. saved! OAK Hall is the oldest established Clothing House in America!!

HAMMOCKS. — We are importers and wholesale dealers in Hammocks!! Retail price, $2.75 each. On receipt of $3.25 will send by mail, postage paid. Full size U. S. A. nickel-plated Remington REVOLVERS, with one hundred cartriges, sent express paid to any part of the country on receipt of $8.00.

THE BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT.

First prize silver medal, over all competitors; made only by G. W. Simmons & Son. Each garment stamped! Sent by mail or express, to any address. Complete suit $13.00. Illustrated circular with samples sent free. English Rugby Footballs, Military Goods, White Troulers, Band Uniforms, Base Ball and Bicycle Suits. Address

G. W. Simmons & Son, Oak Hall, Boston, Mas.

FEMALES DR. MARCHISI'S UTERINE CATHOLICON

will positively cure Female Weakness, such as Falling of the Womb, Whites, Chronic Inflammation or Ulceration of the Womb, Incidental Hemorrhage or Flooding, Painful, Suppressed and Irregular Menstruation, &c. An old reliable remedy. Send postal card for a pamphlet with treatment, cures, and certificates from physicians and patients, to HOWARTH & BALLARD, UTICA, N. Y. Sold by all Druggists—$1.50 per bottle.

EDM. BLUM. I. A. BLUM

Edmund Blum & Co.

COPPERSMITHS and MANUFACTURERS of TINWARE.

Also TIN ROOFING and GUTTERING done.

We do all kinds of SHEET IRON work.

REPAIRING of any kind in our line of business, executed promptly.

We pay the highest prices for all kinds of OLD COPPER and PEWTER.

Country produce taken in exchange for work or ware.

Country merchants will do well to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Thankful for past favors we solicit a continuance of the same.

GERMANTON STREET, 15 minutes walk from the court-house, Winston, N. C.

Jan 3, 1878-6m

CARPETS, CARPETS,

CARPETS.

THE people of this vicinity have long felt the necessity of having a larger and better assortment of Carpets to select from than has ever been kept in the place before. *That want is now fully supplied.* We have secured the exclusive use of

Richardson's Carpet Exhibitor,

A WONDERFUL INVENTION for showing Carpets; a brief description of the use of which we give below.

With the use of the CARPET EXHIBITOR, we show from a Sample just how the Carpet looks on a very large room, multiplying the Sample a thousand times, matched and shown as perfect as when the carpet is made up and nailed upon the floor. In this way we are now prepared to show you a

NEW YORK WHOLESALE STOCK.

We have made special arrangements with one of the *Largest Houses* in New York, to fill all our orders for Carpets, and will show you a larger assortment to select from than has ever been kept outside of a wholesale house.

We keep samples of all

NEW AND DESIRABLE PATTERNS.

which *are not kept in stock* outside of large cities. This way of buying Carpets has now *become popular*, and we show what you would otherwise have to go to New York to find. We can sell as cheap for *cash* as you can buy for *cash* in New York, and there being no remnants to take off the profits, we are enabled to sell on a very small commission, and most respectfully invite the public to examine our stock, and satisfy themselves.

IF YOU WANT A CARPET

of any dimensions, bring a correct measure of your room and we guarantee to suit you.

Please call and see us, whether you wish to buy or not, as it is no trouble to show goods.

PATTERSON & CO.,

CARPETS, DRY GOODS and GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Main Street, Salem, N. C.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrators on the estate of Israel G. Lash, on the 1st day of May, 1878, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and settlement. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

THOS. B. LASH, } *Admistrators*
W. A. LASH, } *of*
W. A. LEMLY, } *Israel G. Lash.*
May 16, 1878-tf.

SOMETHING NEW AND GOOD.

"Perfection blend" of MOCHA and JAVA **COFFEE.** Not an adulterated ground Coffee, but the *choicest* COFFEE, exquisitely roasted and packed, whole, while warm, in a three pint air-tight fruit jar. All the aroma and strength retained! Consumers able to keep it in perfection until used.

FRUIT JARS SOLD AT COST.

For sale by E. A. EBERT,
Salem, N. C., Feb. 1878.

ROBERT D. JOHNSTON,

Fashionable Merchant Tailor,

Winston, N. C.,

Keeps constantly on hand a fine line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths, Cassimeres and Suitings.

TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE AS A CUTTER

in New York City, and in this State, enables him to guarantee satisfaction in all goods made to order.

☞ PRICES MODERATE. ☜

NOTION & VARIETY STORE,

SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE,

SALEM, N. C.

LADIES:

Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

at prices surprisingly cheap.

A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.

Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.

A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.

Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.

We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents *just received*, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands

☞ Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a visit to our Store.

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, tha is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.

Respectfully,
tf. *J. BLICKENDERFER.*

A NEW STOCK OF

Spring and Summer Goods

AT MRS. DOUTHIT'S.

SPRING AND SUMMER, 1878.

HAVING OPENED A NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as bring them within the means of all to purchase the LATEST STYLES of NEW SPRING AND SUMMER HATS AND BONNETS, SASHES, RIBBONS, FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLOWERS, LACES and EDGINGS, RUFFS AND RUFFLING. A large assortment of

LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS,

KID & BERLIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES, HOSIERY & CORSETS,

NOTIONS,

COLGATE'S FINE TOILET SOAPS, and many other articles in my line.

A lot of best twilled SILK PARASOLS and SUN PROTECTORS, SHETLAND WOOL FRINGE, &c., &c.

Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragmeent received, and hopes to be able to please her friends and the public, in future.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 25th, 1877

JOHN G. WILLIAMS, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President,
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
I. DEVEREAUX Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF Insurable Property, Against Loss or Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜

☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.

J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

D. R. LEAK. T. A. WILSON

WINSTON MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS!

The undersigned respectfully announc that they have opened a first-class

MARBLE & GRANITE YARD.

Where they are prepared to furnish

MARBLE HEADSTONES, MONUMEMTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTELS,

&c., &c., &c.

Granite Work for Building and Grave yard purposes. All Monuments and Tombs executed in the FINEST STYLE. None employed but

SKILLED WORKMEN.

Orders from a distance solicited and promptly filled at prices that cannot be undersold. Designs sent to any one on application, free of charge. Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work. All work warranted. Address

LEAK & WILSON.

Winston, N. C., August, 1877.—no.30.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTICAL

MARBLE-WORKER

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS

AND

GRAVESTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.

March 21—26-12—1 year.

Watches $3 to $7. Revolvers $2.50. Over 100 latest Novelties. Agts wanted. So. Supply Co. Nashville, Tenn

S. E. ALLEN,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

HARDWARE,

AND

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Iron,
Nails,
Stoves,
Window Glass,
Sash,
Blinds and Doors,

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE,

WINSTON, N. C.

HAS ALSO A FULL LINE OF

ACORN COOKING AND HEATING STOVES.

GET THE BEST

ACORN WOOD COOK AND HEATER.

The Remedy of the 19th Century. Barham's Infallible PILE CURE. Manufactured by the Barham Pile Cure Co., Durham, N. C. It never fails to cure Hemorrhoids or Piles, when a cure is possible. Price $2.00 and home folks testimonials furnished on application.

Agriculture.

Chemical Fertilizers.

If commercial or chemical fertilizers are ever to get into more general use, the farmers of the country must have some satisfactory assurance, made by official analysis, that they are what they are represented to be. It is true that a purchaser will not be likely to be taken-in twice with the same manufacture, but very many individual purchasers may be, and then, too, there are scores of different kinds. The farmer wants something more than the word of the seller, whatever his standing may be. Articles selling at the high rate per ton as a fertilizer should have a known, stamped statement of its contents, and then purchasers can invest in them with a degree of knowledge of their value for their particular lands, which will afford them necessary aid in making a selection.

In England fertilizers find no sale unless a guarantee and analysis accompanies it. Until this security was obtained the quantity of fertilizers sold had greatly diminished; but since the sales have largely increased. All that our farmers demand, and which they have a right to demand, is a correct statement of the component parts of the fertilizer. They are unwilling to buy a "pig in a poke," and they are right. Give them a good article and they will freely invest.

Run-Down Lands.

The Southern Agriculturist thus advocates the use of clover. It is unfortunately a fact, however, that on some lands clover seeds will not "take," and in order to insure success, careful working of the soil and the use of plaster and lime are absolutely necessary.

If you have an old worn out piece of land, now is the time to rejuvenate it. Clover seed is cheaper than ever known in this market. At any price and at all times it is, and ever will be the cheapest fertilizer known to agriculture. No land so poor but will grow clover and the longer it is grown the richer the soil becomes. If the land is not designed for any other crop, plow, pulverize, and after sowing drag it with a rush or go over it with a roller. Do not be afraid to invest in seed or in sowing sufficient quantity after it is bought. If you are sowing especially to enrich your land, sow clover only; if for pasture, the more kinds the better the stock will do. Your lands treated thus can be reclaimed and you will soon see that some magician has been silently at work for you.

Feeding Bulls.

In reply to a correspondent, the Toronto *Globe* gives the following adviee in regard to feeding bulls: Oats and peas mixed make a good feed for bulls, perhaps better than either of the grains alone. Singly oats would be best, then peas, then barley. About two quarts a day of grain and as much clover hay as he will consume is as good a diet as the animal can have. Let him have half his grain and some hay in the morning; the other half of the grain and more hay at noon, and as much hay as he will eat up clean at night. An occasional feed of bran, say four or five pounds, will be serviceable. The bull should have grass as soon as it can be got; but the substitution of it for hay should be gradual. The chief point to avoid is the feeding of a carbonaceous or heat-forming diet. Such a diet is fatal to the procreative power. Corn or corn meal, being highly carbonaceous, should not be fed to breeding animals.

Thinning Garden Vegetables.

It is generally a fear with sowers that their seeds will not all grow, and many more are sown than necessary. This is all very well, only it requires so much after-cultivation in thinning out, which very few properly do, or if they do, it is not done in time to be of much benefit to the growing crop. Anyone who sees a field of turnips in the autumn will understand what we mean. If the harrow were drawn through when young over one-half the turnip-field, the final yield would be one-third more. Beets, carrots, salsify, parsnips and similar garden crops should be looked to at once, and reduced so that the plants stand two or three inches apart. This will be found profitable if done at once.

If it is found that the crop is smaller than was anticipated, almost any of these will do transplanted. We have seen crops of parsnips and beets so set out that made better roots than those from seed in the regular way.

How to use Paris Green.

The success to which this mineral can be used in destroying the potato-beetle, slugs, the striped-bug, caterpillar, &c., has made its use quite common of late years; but we fear that many persons do not handle it with that caution which its poisonous nature demands. We have already heard where its inhalation, while dusting the vines and bushes with it, has been attended with serious though not fatal effect. *Dusting* with it, the way it is generally done, from a bag or paper, or with the hands, it is extremely dangerous. When it is so applied, the bag or appliance should be placed at the end of a five-foot pole; and used in this way the fear of inhaling any part of the mineral may be entirely guarded against. Of course when diluted with water this precaution is unnecessary.

Hints on Marketing Vegetables.

In marketing vegetables remember that much depends on the attractiveness of their appearance. Don't heap them in a confused mass, but arrange garden stuff so that their good quality shall be apparent. Oftentimes the best selection carried to market by themselves will bring more than the whole crop, good, bad and indifferent, indiscriminately thrown together. A box of strawberries, each berry of nearly uniform size and appearance, will sell for more, and more readily, than the box which gives a confused look to the berries. The good marketer studies how to please his customers, and doesn't grudge a little care in sorting or washing, in order that his wares shall show the best they are capable of.

A Chinese Compost

In China, during the summer months, all kinds of vegetable refuse are mixed with turf, straw, grass, peat, weeds and earth, collected into heaps and, when quite dry, set on fire. After several days of slow combustion, the entire mass is converted into a kind of black earth. This compost is only employed for the manuring of seed. When seed-time arrives, one man makes holes in the ground, another follows with the seed, which he places in the holes, while a third adds this black earth. The young seed planted in this manner grows with such extraordinory vigor that it is thereby enabled to push its rootlets through the hard, solid soil, and to collect its mineral constituents.

Field-Mulching.

This heading reads rather formidable, but otherwise is as simple as possible. It is this: That in removing the hay from the field *the "rakings" should be allowed to remain*, for two reasons: One is that it will not pay for the labor in gathering them up; the other that it *does* pay, and twice over, in being scattered over the field and *acting as a mulch to the exposed roots of the stubble*. It keeps the roots cool and moist and will add largely to the next year's yield of timothy or orchard-grass. Many first-class farmers already do this, but there are so many who do not that it may be worth while to remind them of the advantages of it.

Domestic.

OVERSTUFFING BABIES.—A doctor writes:—During the first year children are, as a rule, stuffed early and late; hence the greatest mortality is at that age. After this they are allowed more time between meals; hence a less proportion die. For example, while one-third of the deaths, according to the mortality reports, are of children under one year, only about one-fifth are between one and five years. After five years of age children are fed on something like the three-meal system, and comparatively very few die between five and thirty years of age. In spite of these figures, or because their significance has not been noted, it has not occurred to the people to begin with three meals. The farmer who wants to raise the best possible animal from the calf lets the creature suckle in the morning at milking time and again at night, with possibly a meal at noon. He is wise enough to feed his calf only twice, or at most only three times a day, and the result is that the calf thrives from birth, and sickness is unknown. The same farmer has a baby borne, and a contrary course is pursued with a contrary result. Even before nature supplies the food, before the mother's milk comes, the ignorant nurse doses the baby with sweetened water or cow's milk. This results in stomach ach, and the cries of pain be ng mistaken for cries of hunger, down goes another dose, until finally, when the mother's milk does come, the child's stomach is in a condition to revolt at anything. If, owing to a vigorous constitution, the little victim goes along for a few weeks or months, it is generally fed every hour or oftener, unless it happens to be, as it often the case, in a lethargic sleep for several hours, sleeping off a surfeit, as an adult sleep of a "drunk."

A NEW SYSTEM OF WASHING.—A system of washing clothes has lately been introduced in some French towns which is worthy of special mention. Its economy is so great as to greatly reduce the cost. This is the process: One kilo (two pounds) of soap is reduced with a little water to a sort of pap, which, having been slightly warmed, is cooled in 45 liters (10 gallons) of water, to which is added one spoonful of turpentine oil and two spoonfuls of ammonia; then the mixture is agitated. The water is kept at a temperature which may be borne by the hand. In this solution the white clothes are put, and left there for two hours before washing them with soap, taking care in the me ntime to cover the tub. The solution may be warmed again and used once more, but it will be necessary to add half a spoonful of turpentine and another spoonful of ammonia. Once washed with soap, the clothes are put in warm water and the blue is applied. This process, it is obvious, spares much time, much labor and fuel, while it gives to the clothes a whiteness much superior to that obtained by any other method; and the destructive use of the washboard or of pounding is not necessary to clean the clothes from the impurities which they contain.

TURKISH MATS.—The materials necessary are tapestry Brussels and coarse wrapping twine. Cut the carpets crosswise in strips of two and a half or three inches wide, and ravel out the wool threads; be careful not to separate the clusters; set up knitting on large steel needles; take up one stitch of knitting; put one of the carpet threads on the needle, too; then put threads around needle and knit both through the one stitch; repeat this to end of row, then knit back plain, third row same as first; knit as many and as long strips which, sewed together, will make mat of size required; then line and finish with fringe or not.

FRUIT CAKE.—One and one half pounds of sugar, one and a quarter pounds of flour, three-quarters of a pound of butter, six eggs, a pint of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of saleratus, one of brandy, and as much fruit and spice as you can afford, and no more.

COFFEE CAKE.—One cupful of butter, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of molasses, one cupful of liquid coffee, one terspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, flour enough to stiffen it, cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg to taste. Add fruit if you please.

FRITTERS.—Beat ten eggs thoroughly, mix with two quarts of cold water, one teaspoonful of salt, add flour to make a batter the thickness of griddle cakes; fry by the tablespoonful in fresh hot lard. Excellent, especially if eaten with maple molasses.

Scientific.

Novel Uses of the Telephone.—Various are the surprises which blossom out of that wonderful instrument, the telephone. In France they have applied it for marine purposes. The French war steamer Desaix had to tow out from Toulon the old ship Argonaute. A conducting wire was rolled round one of the towing cables, with an end on board each vessel. The electric current was formed by the action of the sea on the copper-sheathing of the ships. A telephone was introduced in the circuit on each, and communication established between them. During the whole time of the navigation conversation could be carried on as easily between the officers of the two vessels as if they had been seated in the same cabin. The next step was to apply the telephone to the work of the dive One of the glasses of the helmet is replaced by a copper plate, in which is inserted a telephone, so that the man has only a slight movement of the head to make in order to receive communications or report observations. The advantages of such an arrangement are obvious. Frequently at sea the necessity arises of examining the keel or bottom of a ship. The diver descends, and is able to give an account of all he sees and does and receive instructions without having to be brought to the surface to give explanations, as has hitherto been the case. By the use of the telephone a man at the bottom of the sea can remain in constant verbal communication with those at the surface. But the most singular application of the telephone comes from New South Wales, where Mr. Severn, an enthusiastic experimenter, claims that he has made the deaf to hear with it. After describing a very simple telephone which he constructed out of a tin pot, the closed end of which he opened and tied over it a piece of parchment, passing a fine string through the centre and making a knot inside, Mr. Severn says: "Make a loop in the string some three feet long, put this loop over the forehead of the listener (the deaf man), cause him to place the palms of his hands flat and hard against the ears, let the loop pass over the hands, and now this listener will hear the smallest whisper, let him be deaf or not. This fact may appear extraordinary; it is, nevertheless, true that a deaf man may thus be made to hear the voice, music, etc."

Iron and Rust.—Several months ago Prof. Barff's discovery, that iron could be protected from rust by being covered with an oxide formed by means of superheated steam, excited great attention. A simpler process has been invented by Mr. G. Bower. He places the articles to be coated in a chamber of fireclay provided with two pipes, one for the admission and the other for the escape of air. Both pipes having been closed, the heat is raised to a temperature of about 1700o F. At the end of each hour the pipes are opened so that atmospheric air may be forced into the chamber by the one, and the deoxidized air driven out through the other. This is continued until a sufficient film of magnetic oxide is formed on the articles. The coating is a beautiful light gray or neutral tint, very delicate in appearance, and it perfectly protects iron from rusting.

Platinizing Iron.—M. Dode, of Paris, the well-known discoverer of the platinum mirrors, has invented and patented a process for coating iron with platinum. The iron first receives a coating composed of lead and copper, and then the platinum is applied. The first coating is prepared by mixing 22 parts of borate of lead and 4½ parts of cupric oxide in oil of turpentine, and is applied by means of a fine brush. The platinum coating is prepared by converting ten parts of platinum into chloride and mixed with five parts of ether and permitted to evaporate in the air. The residuum is mixed with a viscid combination of 20 parts borate of lead, 11 parts red lead, and some oil of lavender, and 50 parts of amyl-alcohol added to the whole. In this mixture the object to be platinized is dipped, allowed to dry in the air, and then heated to a moderate temperature. —*Engineer.*

When aluminum is amalgamated with mercury, steeped in water acidulated with sulphuric acid, and then taken out and dried, it becomes coated with a white covering of alumina, among which globules of mercury are perceptible.

Humorous.

—What is the greatest stand ever made for civilization? The inkstand.

—Happy is the man who can lie all day under a shade-tree looking for work.—*Picayune.*

—A man is obliged to die before his will amounts to anything, but that of a woman is always in force.—*Cincinnati Breakfast-Table.*

—Jonah ought to congratulate himself on how much safer he was in the whale's belly than he would have been in an ironclad man-of-war.—*Ex.*

—In an exchange we find an article about a mother-in-law, and in beautiful harmony the next item is headed, "The Storm Elsewhere."—*Rochester Express.*

—'Tis now the poverty-stricken young man discovers that his white stove-pipe hat of last summer cannot be cleaned, so he adroitly puts a mourning band around it.—*Wild Oats.*

—"Ah!" sighed a hungry tramp, "I wish I was a hoss; blame if I don't. He's nearly always got a bit in his mouth, while I haven't had a bit in mine for two days."—*Norr. Herald.*

—Never attempt to strike a child with an iron poker. The other day a Washington father tried it, the boy dodged and the poker struck an elegant meerschaum pipe valued at seventy-five cents, smashing it beyond repair.—*Ex.*

—A school inspector, in talking to the infant-class, used the word "abridgement," and immediately explained that, as some of them might not know the meaning of the word, he would say that it was a synonym of the word "epitome."

—The Rochester *Democrat* informs us that Mr. Swan of Avon is to be married on June 19 to Miss Nowlen, daughter of G. H. Nowlen of the same place. "Two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as Swan." —*Commercial Advertiser.*

—New curate (who wishes to know all about his parishioners): "Then do I understand that your aunt is on your father's side or your mother's?" Country lad: "Zometimes one an' zometimes the othar, 'ceptin when feyther wacks 'em both, sir!"

—Pause, vain and impatient youth. Squander not thine earnings for magic elixirs wherewith to hurry up thy tardy mustache. Esau might have saved his birthright and avoided a world of trouble had his face been as smooth as thine.—*Cincinnati Breakfast-Table.*

—He was a schoolboy of eleven, and had a mind full of interrogation points. When he asked his teacher "Who was Ocles, and what was he cursed for?" his instructor nearly split his head thinking before it occurred to him that his pupil referred to Damocles.—*Ex.*

—Several days ago a couple of Brooklyn lovers went to the cemetery, drank a lot of laudanum, laid down in each other's arms, and prepared to die. The laudanum didn't work according to expectation, and the young lady has now brought suit against him for breach of contract. In turn the young man is to sue the druggist for false pretences. And the cemetery association is to sue all three for trespass. The course of true love is mighty hummocky.—*Danbury News.*

A CHINESE LOVE STORY.

SHIPPING A YOUNG WOMAN AS BAGGAGE.

The Virginia (Nev.) *Chronicle*, in a recent issue, contained the following:

When the lightning express train from this city reached Reno last evening the baggage was at once transferred from the Virginia and Truckee Railroad Company's cars to those of the Central Pacific Railroad Company, which stood on the track in front of Chamberlain's hotel. A wooden box 16 inches high, 32 long and 22 wide, which had been checked to Reno, remained on the Virginia and Truckee car until the baggage had been loaded on the Central Pacific train, when the railroad hands returned, and no one appearing to claim the box, it was carelessly thrown on a truck and taken to the baggage room of the Virginia and Truckee Railroad Company. There it was transferred to the care of A. J. Hartley, Station Baggage-Master of the Central Pacific Railroad at Reno, who stood it up on end and rolled it out to the Central Pacific baggage-room, about 100 feet away.

There the box (which had been banged about in the way for which baggage-smashers are noted the world over) was thrown on the scales, and its weight ascertained to be 132 pounds. The box having been stood on end on the scales it was rolled off carelessly in a corner, and the baggage-master turned to leave the room. As he did so he heard a faint moan proceeding from the box. Thinking he must be mistaken he listened for a moment and heard another moan. This led him to examine the box more closely than before. He saw two round holes about three-fourths of an inch in diameter on one side and two similar holes at each end, while on another side, on which there were no holes, chips of woods about a fourth of an inch thick had been inserted evidently to keep the cover from closing tight.

Upon ascertaining these facts Mr. Hartley no longer doubted that the box contained a human being. Hartley at once opened the box, when he ascertained that the contents consisted of a very pretty young Chinese woman in an insensible condition, in consequence of her having been stood on her head while the box was being banged about the depot. She had a blanket with her, which was spread on the floor, and she was put upon it, when the cool air soon revived her, but she refused to answer any question.

The door of the baggage-room having been left open to admit fresh air, a Chinaman walked in. As soon as the woman set her eyes on him her face became wreathed in smiles and she stepped forward as if to throw herself in his arms. The Chinaman, however, took a step backwards and uttered a Chinese word, which was interpreted by those present as a warning. It was evident that the two understood each other, and attempts were made to engage them in conversation, but they met with no success.

Ah Jack, the Chinese interpreter, was sent for, when the woman and man told him their story without restraint. The woman said she was not yet 18 years old, and was brought from China about a year ago. A few months ago she came to this city and became enamored of Ah Kim, the young Celestial with her, who tried to purchase her freedom from the agent of the Sam Sing Company in this city. The agent demanded $300 cash for the girl, however, and her lover being unable to pay that sum, she agreed that she should be boxed up and shipped in the manner detailed above, unknown to the Sam Sing Company's agent.

Her destination was Auburn, Cal., where one of her uncles owns a small store, and the Chinaman wanted the box checked to that place, but the Virginia and Truckee employees here refused to check beyond the end of their line, and when the train reached Reno the lover was not sufficiently up in the customs of the road to have the box rechecked.

This explanation, which was made by Ah Jack on behalf of Ah Kim and Ah Youm, the young woman, was deemed satisfactory, and the west-bound overland train having arrived, they proceeded on their way to Auburn in the smoking-car.

A. Meekins, the baggage-master at the depot in this city, says that the box was brought to the depot last evening by two Chinamen just as the train was about to go. He put check No. 310 upon it and handed it up to the train baggage-man, the Chinamen watching every move and requesting the baggage-man to put it "Dis way, sabbe?"

The box came from the Sam Sing wash-house on South C street, near the Divide.

FACTS WORTH REMEMBERING.

One thousand shingles laid four inches to the weather will cover one hundred square feet of surface, and five pounds of shingle-nails will fasten them on.

One-fifth more siding and flooring is needed than the number of square feet of surface to be covered, because of the lap in the siding and matching of the floor.

One thousand laths will cover seventy yards of surface, and eleven pounds of lath-nails will nail them on.

Eight bushels of good lime, sixteen bushels of sand and one bushel of hair will make enough mortar to plaster 100 square yards.

A cord of stones, three bushels of lime and a cubic yard of sand will lay 100 cubic feet of wall.

Five courses of brick will lay one foot in height on a chimney. Nine bricks in a course will make a flue eight inches wide and twenty inches long, and eight bricks in a course will make a flue eight inches wide and sixteen inches long.

—The heat in the lower levels of the Nevada silver mines is intense. At a depth of 1,900 feet, where the temperature was 135 degrees, three men died recently from exhaustion.

Brain and Nerve Food.

Rev. W. L. Bostwick, D. D., 166 Clark Street, Hartford, writes: "I feel that your VITALIZED PHOSPHATES are curing my nervous prostration. In particular, I notice that they tend to keep the liver active by promoting a better digestion. My head does not ache and feel so irritable as it did. My nervous system is stronger and in better regulation. My brain is much more active, mentally and physically. I can work better."

To F. Crosby, No. 666 Sixth Avenue, New York.

VITALIZED PHOSPHATES for sale by all Druggists.

Youths' Department.

John and the Postage-Stamp.

John was a boy who "lived out." Every week he wrote home to his mother, who lived on a small, rocky farm among the hills. One day John picked up an old envelope from the wood-box, and saw that the postage-stamp on it was not touched by the postmaster's stamp to show that it had done duty and was henceforth useless. "The postmaster missed his aim, then," said John, "and left the stamp as good as new. I'll use it myself."

He moistened it at the nose of the tea-kettle, and carefully pulled the stamp off.

"No," said conscience, "for that would be cheating. The stamp has been on the letter; it ought not to carry another."

"It can carry another," said John, "because, you see, there is no mark to prove it worthless. The post-office will not know."

"But you know," said conscience, "and that is enough. It is not honest to use it a second time. It is a little matter, to be sure; but it is cheating. God looks for principle. It is the quality of every action which He judges by."

"But no one will know it," said John, faintly.

"*No one!*" cried conscience. "*God* will know it—that is enough, and He, you know, desires truth in the *inward parts.*"

"Yes," cried the best part of John's character, "yes; it is cheating to use the postage-stamp the second time, and I will not do it."

John tore it in two and gave it to the winds. The boy won a glorious victory. —*Children's Friend.*

Farmer's Boys.

A writer in one of the Magazines says:—For farmers, the country wants the most energetic, thorough-going and wide-awake boys that can be found. Hence, if a boy is blessed with that crowning concomitant which moves the world—brains—let him become a farmer. Brains constitute the great desideratum in agricultural science at the present day. Fifty years ago, muscle was the essential requisite. Fifty years ago, a farmer was expected to perform every manual labor of the farm by the exercise of muscular force, while at the present day he needs brains msre than muscle to enable him to manage labor-saving tools and implements with skill and efficiency. When the labors of the farm were nearly all preformed by the laborious and fatiguing application of human force, farming was irksome drudgery. But now, when teams and steam power respond to the bidding of the tiller of the soil, agriculture is the most agreeable pursuit one can desire. True, at some seasons of the year farmers are required to labor early and late for several days. Then, again, perhaps for weeks, they will have easy times.

—Did you ever notice what a different aspect everything wears in the sunshine from what it does in the shadow? —*Ex.* Indeed we have. Particularly in the case of a pair of black pants, somewhat aged, which will look as clean as a whistle in doors, but out in the sunshine spots will show up as frightfully conspicuous as a piece of custard in a mustache.—*Danbury News.*

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

The recent death of William Cullen Bryant deprived America of one of its most brilliant poets and literateurs. His funeral, at a recent day, was rendered specially impressive by the reading of one of his earliest poems by Rev. Dr. Bellows. This poem was "Thanatopsis," written by Mr. Bryant when but 18 years old, which at once ranked him among the best poets of the age. The title is a combination of two Greek words, signifying "a view of death." Its appropriateness to the funeral exercises will be recognized upon its perusal.

THANATOPSIS.

To him who in the love of Nature holds
Communion with her visible forms, she speaks
A various language: for his gayer hours
She has a voice of gladness, and a smile
And eloquence of beauty, and she glides
Into his darker musings, with a mild
And healing sympathy, that steals away
Their sharpness, ere he is aware. When thoughts
Of the last bitter hour come like a blight
Over thy spirit, and sad images
Of the stern agony, and shroud, and pall,
And breathless darkness, and the narrow house,
Make thee to shudder, and grow sick at heart;—
Go forth, under the open sky, and list
To Nature's teachings, while from all around—
Earth and her waters, and the depths of air—
Comes a still small voice—Yet a few days, and thee
The all-beholding sun shall see no more
In all his course; nor yet in the cold ground,
Where thy pale form was laid, with many tears,
Nor in the embrace of ocean, shall exist
Thy image. Earth, that nourished thee, shall claim
Thy growth, to be resolved to earth again,
And, lost each human trace, surrendering up
Thine individual being, shalt thou go
To mix forever with the elements,
To be a brother to the insensible rock
And to the sluggish clod, which the rude swain
Turns with his share, and treads upon. The oak
Shall send his roots abroad, and pierce thy mould.
Yet not to thine eternal resting place
Shalt thou retire alone, nor couldst thou wish
Couch more magnificent. Thou shalt lie down
With patriarchs of the infant world—with kings,
The powerful of the earth—the wise, the good,
Fair forms, and hoary seers of ages past,
All in one mighty sepulchre. The hills
Rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun—the vales
Stretching in pensive quietness between;
The venerable woods—rivers that move
In majesty, and the complaining brooks
That make the meadows green; and, poured round all,
Old Ocean's gray and melancholy waste—
Are but the solemn decorations all
Of the great tomb of man. The golden sun,
The planets, all the infinite host of heaven,
Are shining on the sad abodes of death,
Through the still lapse of ages. All that tread
The globe are but a handful to the tribes
That slumber in its bosom. Take the wings
Of morning, pierce the Barcan wilderness,
Or lose thyself in the continuous woods
Where rolls the Oregon, and hears no sound,
Save his own dashings—yet the dead are there;
And millions in those solitudes, since first
The flight of years began, have laid them down
In their last sleep—the dead reign there alone.
So shalt thou rest, and what if thou withdraw
In silence from the living, and no friend
Take note of thy departure? All that breathe
Will share thy destiny. The gay will laugh
When thou art gone, the solemn brood of care
Plod on, and each one as before will chase
His favorite phantom; yet all these shall leave
Their mirth and their employments, and shall come
And make their bed with thee. As the long train
Of ages glide away, the sons of men,
The youth in life's green spring, and he who goes
In the full strength of years, matron and maid,
The speechless babe, and the gray-headed man—
Shall one by one be gathered to thy side,
By those, who in their turn shall follow them.

So live, that when thy summons come to join
The innumerable caravan, which moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

WHEN MIND AND BODY ARE OUT OF SORTS, with cold extremities, a yellowness in the skin, costiveness, dull headache, and an indisposition to stir about, be sure you are in for a Bilious Attack, springing from a more or less Disordered Liver. Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills will bring the Liver to a healthy condition, and speedily remove all biliary distress.

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Holloway's Pills—The turn of Life.—From the age of forty-five to fifty, woman has arrived at a critical period of her existence; the stream of death flows before her, across it is a bridge called the "turn of life," beyond it is a delightful garden. The path is beset with danger, and guarded by the fierce dragons of disease. Dropsy, Erysipelas, Hysteria, Nervousness, and other disorders too numerous to mention; but, armed and prepared by Holloway's famous Pills, she will pass with security into those beautiful regions, and enjoy herself till the sun of life sets in the serene evening of old age. Negligence at this season is productive of the most frightful consequences, and death itself would be far more preferable to such a mockery of life. The nervousness, flushes and fainting fits, the general prostration of the system, may be all prevented by a timely recourse to these incomparable remedies. 189

IMPORTANT CAUTION.—None are genuine unless the signature of J. HAYDOCK, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. Boxes at 25 cents, 62 cents and $1 each.

☞There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

HOLLOWAY & CO., New York.

Compound Oxygen Treatment.

See advertisement of Drs. Starkey & Palen. The remarkable cures which have been made by this new treatment during the past seven or eight years, are attracting wide attention. In a late number of *Arthur's Home Magazine*, the Editor, T. S. ARTHUR, says:—Two or three years ago we spoke very favorably of this treatment. Since then we have had large opportunity for observing its effects, as well in our own case as in that of others, and can now speak of it with even greater confidence than before. One of the marked effects attendant on this treatment is an increase of healthy action in the whole system, every part of which seems to respond to the influx of a new life. We found this especially so in our own case, and in that of many others with whom we have conversed." This is important testimony. We advise all who are suffering from chronic ailments, to send for Dr. Starkey's Treatise on Compound Oxygen and its mode of cure. It is a little book of 200 pages, and will be mailed *free*. Address Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1112 Girard Street Philadelphia.

Ladies wishing a permanent, pleasant and profitable business should write to Mme. Griswold, whose card appears in another column. Her goods are sold only by agents, are endorsed by eminent physicians, and an introduction of them in any section is all that is needed to insure a certain and constantly increasing income.

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In writing to Parties Advertising in these Columns please mention this paper.

TO CANDIDATES:

ALL hand clipping dispensed with by using ARNOLD'S Patent Ready-cut Election Stickers. ASK your printer for a sample, or address JAS. ARNOLD, Manufacturer, Phila., Pa.

THE HARLEY CONCAVE

Darner and Glove-Mender

Containing cotton and needles, is an article of usefulness, beauty and domestic economy. No lady's work-basket is complete without one. A lady writes: "I would not be without mine for any consideration. Mailed, prepaid, on receipt of 50cts. J. B. SIMES, Manufacturer. 929 Filbert St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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Twenty years' experience in the treatment of Rupture has enabled Dr. MARSH to cure the worst cases in four to eight months. Relief guaranteed in every case. Trusses, Supporters, Shoulder-Braces, Suspensory Bandages and Elastic Stockings.

Dr. WM. MARSH, 1128 Broadway, near 26th St., N.Y. ☞Circulars containing references on application.

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New Remedy for Neuralgia,

HEADACHES AND NERVOUSNESS.

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The effects of the remedy manifest themselves in from 20 to 30 minutes after taking the first dose.

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